SATURDAY NIGHT

JANUARY 24, 1953 10 CENTS

—Canadian Government Travel Bureau

SKIING IN CANADA: From Rockies to Laurentians, this year is best ever for novice and expert.

Toronto: City of God . . . . . Woodman Lamb

Can Medicine and Politics Mix? . . . . . Judith Cross

1953: ELECTION YEAR

by John A. Stevenson

IT IS not the habit of Canadian Governments to live out their allotted span of office, and so manoeuvres for position in a general election, which is expected to occur sometime before the winter of 1953 begins, bulk large in the present session of the Federal Parliament.

The Liberal party has enjoyed its longest unbroken spell of ascendancy since Confederation, and it is firmly imbued with the belief that its perpetuation is essential for the well-being of the Canadian people.

For the achievement of this aim, it has a variety of assets. It has a large majority in the House of Commons to play with; it has a treasury well filled with campaign funds; it has at its command an impressive array of competent performers on the platform and the radio; it can count upon very sympathetic treatment from the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, nowadays the most powerful instrument available for moulding public opinion.

It has in Mr. St. Laurent a leader, who, as a human being, commands general respect throughout the whole country by reason of his abilities, his charming personality and his assiduous devotion to his duties. Moreover, if among his racial compatriots, who constitute more than 30 per cent of the total population of Canada, he has not yet reached the pinnacle of affectionate veneration on which Laurier stood for the last thirty years of his life, he has climbed to within measurable distance of it. His leadership gives the Liberal party an enormous advantage in a section of the community whose virtual solidarity in its support has given it many victories since 1896.

THEN another very influential element, the industrial and business communities, reposes immense confidence in Mr. Howe and will be hard to persuade that any other party can provide an efficient substitute for him. Furthermore, the Liberal party can advance the claim that since the Second World War ended it has been, through wise policies, the architect of unprecedented prosperity, whose continuance cannot be assured if other parties are permitted to endanger it by the application of their own nostrums. It will also take credit for the inauguration of a system of social security, which had done something to banish the spectres of poverty and hardship from the homes of the less fortunate classes.

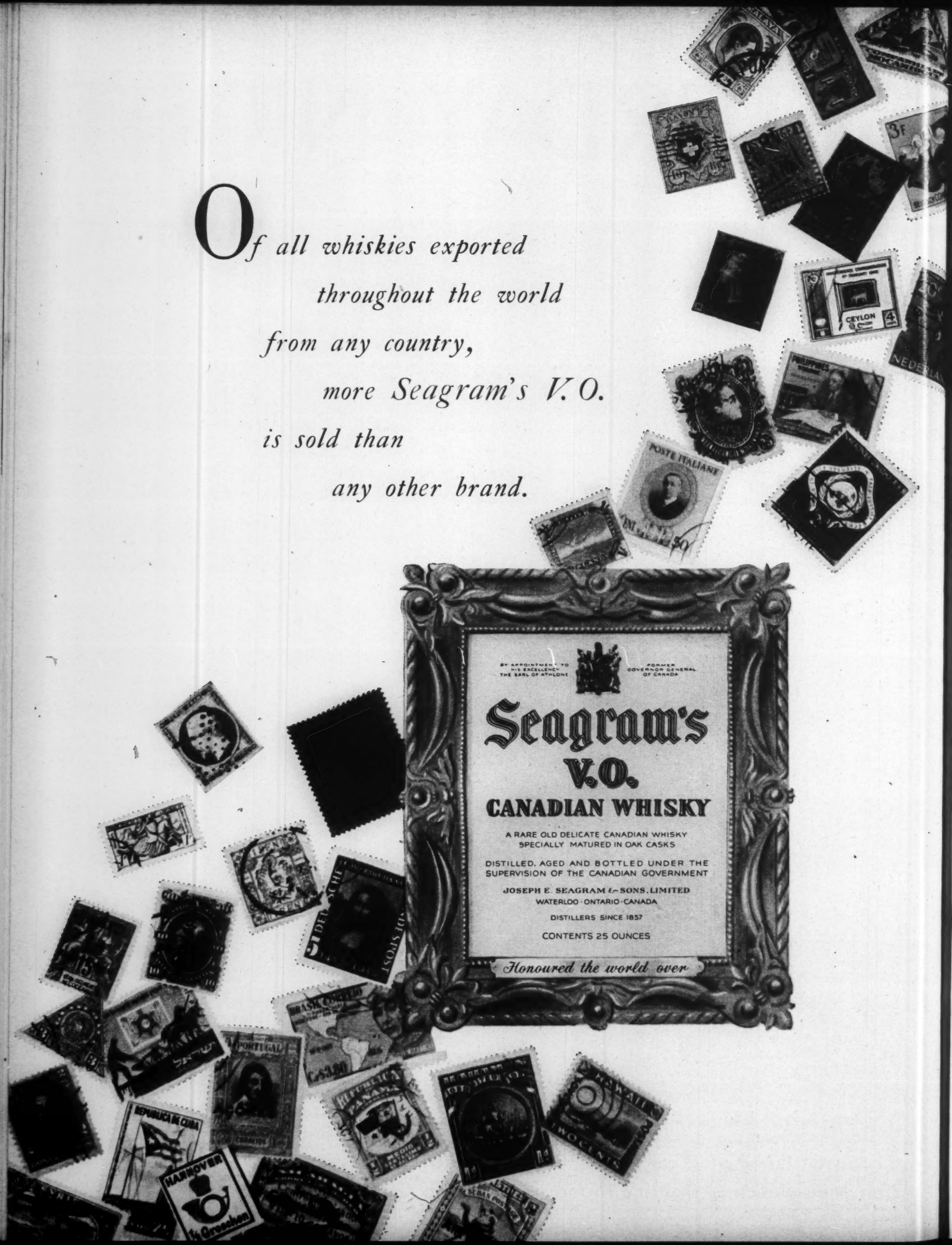
It will also insist that the St. Laurent Ministry has taken an active and creditable part in the building of international organizations, which seek to guarantee security and peace for the world and that it has taken measures for an adequate Canadian contribution to the defence of democratic freedom against Communist aggression.

Such are the main assets of the Liberal party and the chief ingredients of the appeal which it will make for a fresh mandate.

But it has also to reckon with debits and disabilities. These make it infinitely more vulnerable to the attacks of its opponents than it was in the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 19

Of all whiskies exported throughout the world from any country, more Seagram's V.O. is sold than any other brand.


BY APPOINTMENT TO HIS EXCELLENCY THE EARL OF ATHLONE
FORMER GOVERNOR GENERAL OF CANADA
Seagram's
V.O.
CANADIAN WHISKY
A RARE OLD DELICATE CANADIAN WHISKY SPECIALLY MATURED IN OAK CASKS
DISTILLED, AGED AND BOTTLED UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT
JOSEPH E. SEAGRAM & SONS, LIMITED
WATERLOO · ONTARIO · CANADA
DISTILLERS SINCE 1857
CONTENTS 25 OUNCES
Honoured the world over

SATURDAY NIGHT

THE CANADIAN WEEKLY
Established 1887

Vol. 68 No. 16 Whole No. 3116

CANADA

1953-Election Year ..... John A. Stevenson 1
Letter from Washington ..... Carroll Kilpatrick 7
Toronto: City of God ..... Woodman Lamb 9
Skiing in Canada: Sport and Industry ..... D. Leo Dolan 10
José Clemente Orozco: Mexican Firebrand ..... Paul Duval 12
Are Medicine and Politics Good Mixers? ..... Judith Cross 13
The Coronation: Symbol of Solidarity ..... Edmund S. Carpenter 14
Opera: Must it be Migrant? ..... Lister Sinclair 29

INTERNATIONAL

A Victory for de Gaulle? ..... Willson Woodside 16

EDITORIALS

Ability to Think Our Special Gift; Change in Accent; The Navy's Grog; The Herd Instinct; Hockey Injuries; Canadian Honored; Change in Pitchers; Tennis and Money; Personal 5

BUSINESS

India and Colombo: Hopes and Hazards ..... John Irwin 15
Oil in Abundance ..... John L. Marston 23
Newest Exchange President ..... T. A. Mansell 25
Horse Trading on Imports ..... R. L. Hoadley 26

WOMEN

Hobbies: Angoras to Railroads ..... Kay Parry 33
Housewife Engineers ..... Sybil Young 34
Enriched Bread ..... Marjorie Thompson Flint 35

FILMS

For the Family ..... Mary Lowrey Ross 28

LIGHTER SIDE

Some Monkey Language ..... Mary Lowrey Ross 37

BOOKS

Love Letters, Boiled in Brandy ..... Robertson Davies 30
More Books ..... T. J. A. 31

OTHER DEPARTMENTS

Ottawa Letter ..... John A. Stevenson 4
Letters 18
Crossword 35
Records 38

NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE

JAMES SCOTT, Toronto newspaperman and literary critic, in a thoughtful article, "Professional Culture: A New Career", tells of the boom on culture in Canada and expresses fears that the new breed of professional culturists will threaten development with a stranglehold of cultism and conservatism . . . "Alberta's Manning: Solidarity Through Success"—ANDREW SNADDON, chief of the London Bureau for the Southam papers, writes a new assessment of Alberta's Social Credit Premier E. C. Manning . . . Nobody likes Toronto, but a million people call it their home town. In "Toronto: Dialectic on the Don", Associate Editor HUGH GARNER makes a spirited defence of the city in a stinging reply to Woodman Lamb's criticism of Toronto on Page 9 of this issue . . . J. HARVEY PERRY, Research Director of the Canada Tax Foundation, discusses the "Philosophy Behind the Budget" . . . "Vigil Over Jagged Nova Scotian Shoal"—life aboard the *Lurcher* Lightship, anchored near dreaded rocks 20 miles off Yarmouth for the unceasing watch in the major shipping lane, is told in story and picture.

EDITORIAL BOARD
Robertson Davies, J. A. Irving, E. J. Pratt

EDITOR Gwyn Kinsey
MANAGING EDITOR John Yocom

ASSOCIATE EDITORS
Hugh Garner, Willson Woodside

ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITOR Herbert McManus
FINANCIAL EDITOR W. P. Snead
WOMEN'S EDITOR Margaret Ness

ASSISTANT EDITORS
John Irwin, H. Stewart Treviranus

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS
Robertson Davies, Peter Donovan, Paul Duval, Marjorie Thompson Flint, R. L. Hoadley, Carroll Kilpatrick (Washington), Hugh MacLennan (Montreal), Beverley Nichols (London), Mary Lowrey Ross, Lister Sinclair, John A. Stevenson (Ottawa), Anthony West (New York)

Hazel Watson (Editorial Secretary), Marjorie Budd (Editorial Assistant)

Lloyd M. Hodgkinson . . . Advertising Sales Manager

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES: Canada $4.00 one year; $6.00 two years; $8.00 three years. Great Britain and all other parts of the British Empire add $1.00 for each subscription year to Canadian price. All other countries add $2.00 for each subscription year to Canadian price. Newsstand and single issues 10c. Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.

Published and printed by
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
Birks Building, Montreal, Canada
Editorial and Advertising Offices
73 Richmond Street W., Toronto 1, Canada

Jack Kent Cooke, President and Publisher; George Collington, Vice-President and General Manager; E. R. Milling, Vice-President and Director of Sales; Neil M. Watt, Treasurer and Comptroller; George Colvin, Assistant Comptroller; William Zimmerman, Q.C. Secretary.

Gordon Rumgay ..... Director of Circulation
E. M. Pritchard ..... Director of Manufacturing

VANCOUVER, 815 W. Hastings St.; NEW YORK, Donald Cooke Inc., 551 Fifth Ave.; LOS ANGELES 48, 6399 Wilshire Blvd.; LONDON, England, 16 Evelyn Mansions, Carlisle Place, S.W.1.

Craven 'A' quality is easily distinguished . . .

There's no mistaking the world-famous quality of Craven 'A'. They're so cool to the tongue and kind to the throat—supremely satisfying! Such excellence in a cigarette means unqualified enjoyment . . . from the world's costliest tobaccos.

The largest selling cork-tip cigarette in the world

will not affect the throat

Craven 'A'

CRAVEN PLAIN
without cork tip —
same fine quality as Craven 'A'

WALL
RENOVATION
IN HOMES CHURCHES BUILDINGS

For 45 years we have renovated by special processes Have studied, developed and applied wall renovating process to suit every conceivable type of decorated surface, and served thousands of homes and institutions throughout the province. The work is carried out with simplicity and speed by our men who have had years of training in applying our processes for each individual requirement of the surface to be renovated. Write or telephone PR. 1467, for estimates and full details

- Wallpaper of every description
- Painted surfaces, flat or gloss
- Cotton ceiling and walls
- Mural and gold leaf
- Glazed and blended surfaces
- Stucco and caenstone surfaces
- Acoustical surfaces of all types
- Church and theatre decoration
- Wall finishes of every type

A. TEOLIS LIMITED, 4 COLLIER STREET, TORONTO

Review...

OF THE 1952 BOND MARKET

Our January booklet *Investments* features "A Review of the 1952 New Issue Market". This review will be of interest and assistance to Canadian investors because of the many important developments and changes. The booklet contains an article on Cockshutt Farm Equipment Limited with special reference to the common shares. A broad list of representative issues of Government, Municipal and Corporation Bonds and Canadian Stocks is also shown.

Copies available on request
Orders accepted for execution on all stock exchanges

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPN. LIMITED

Established 1901

TORONTO MONTREAL NEW YORK LONDON, ENG. WINNIPEG CALGARY VANCOUVER VICTORIA
LONDON KITCHENER BRANTFORD HAMILTON OTTAWA QUEBEC HALIFAX SAINT JOHN

50 King Street West, Toronto, Canada

Dominion Securities Corpn. Limited,
50 King Street West,
Toronto, Ont.

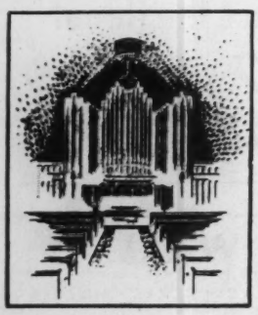
Please send me, without obligation, a copy of your January booklet.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... Province.....

B



A. W. MILES

Funeral Director

SERVICES ARE HELD UNDER IDEAL CONDITIONS

The chapel is commodious, convenient, beautifully and appropriately appointed. Equipped with pipe organ. The chapel is completely Air-Conditioned.

CREMATION CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO IF DESIRED

30 ST. CLAIR AVE. WEST, TORONTO

PR. 2569 PRIVATE PARKING PR. 4213

OTTAWA LETTER

Wheat Price and the Cabinet

by John A. Stevenson

THERE is no dearth of subjects awaiting discussion by Parliament, and it is a reasonable prophecy that before the session ends many of the western members will be giving tongue upon an ancient theme, the price of wheat.

It is not a trivial question, as no commodity earns so many dollars for the Canadian people as wheat, and its price has an important influence upon their general prosperity. The international wheat agreement, under which Canada sold in the last crop year 1951-52 235 million bushels of wheat at a price of $1.86 per bushel to importing countries, is due to expire at the close of the current crop year on July 31. Negotiations about its renewal will begin at Washington on Jan. 30.

Critics of the present agreement like *The Winnipeg Free Press* have denounced it as a deplorable departure from the principles of free enterprise, which a Liberal Ministry ought to have held sacred. They have argued that, in view of the high prices for wheat available in the free world market, it has cost the grain growers of Western Canada millions of dollars. But apparently a substantial majority of the latter have grim memories of the agricultural depression of the thirties, when they were getting less than 50 cents per bushel for their wheat. Growers want the agreement to be renewed as a safeguard against a recurrence of this calamitous state of affairs.

BUT its renewal will depend upon the play of forces beyond the control of either our farmers or our Government. The spokesmen of the western farmers like the famous Governor-General of India, Warren Hastings, profess to "be astonished at their own moderation" in accepting for their wheat a basic price of $1.86 per bushel, when their American brethren are getting $2.45 per bushel for wheat of poorer quality. But between 50 and 60 cents of the American price accrues from a subsidy paid to the wheat growers by the United States Government under what is known as the "parity of prices" policy.

Now forecasts are being made that the Republican administration, which is pledged to enforce drastic economies and achieve a balanced national budget, contemplates a severe curtailment of this subsidy, if not its complete elimination. And since it must know that such a move will be very unpopular in the grain-growing states, it will naturally want to soften the blow for the farmers by asking higher prices for wheat from the importing countries. But the prospects of a sympathetic response to such a demand from the importing countries are very slim, because the "sellers' market" for wheat, which has existed in recent years, has been transformed into a "buyers' market". The reasons for this change are that in 1952 most of the importing countries, particularly those of Western Europe, had very good harvests of grain, which have diminished their need for imports, and simultaneously abundant crops in the exporting countries have given them together supplies of wheat which are estimated to be about 600 million bushels larger than in the previous crop year.

Accordingly, the importing countries now see no necessity for paying fancy prices for wheat. If, when the negotiations open, they think that the price sought by the United States and Canada is too exorbitant, their representatives can be expected to say, "Please do not be aggrieved, if we decline to commit ourselves to pay this high price for four more years and prefer to take our chances on the operation of the free market." Such will certainly be the attitude of the British Government, and the governments of the other importing countries will follow its lead.

UNDOUBTEDLY it was a foreboding of such a development that moved Mr. Gardiner, Minister of Agriculture, who was one of the chief architects of the international wheat agreement, to predict recently that, if it lapsed, its critics would soon be praying for its revival. He evidently looked for a sharp decline in the prices of grain in the free world market. On January 12 a despatch from Chicago reported that during the previous week a process of heavy liquidation, which was a continuation of the pronounced selling visible during the past two months, had "swept through all the grain pits, knocking all cereals to seasonal lows."

Indeed, in view of the situation about world supplies of wheat, there is only one factor that might check a disastrous slump in grain prices. It is the very moderate prospects of the now sown winter wheat crop of the United States, which has been impaired by a serious drought. The issue of the price of Canadian wheat will remain in suspense until the fate of the negotiations at Washington is known. But if they prove abortive and the price of wheat in the free world market slumps, as it well may, below the level of the price now paid for Canadian wheat under the international agreement, the Government will be faced with a united clamor from all the representatives of the three prairie provinces to continue a guarantee of the present price, although it will have no insurance against suffering heavy financial loss under the operation of the free market in which our wheat would have to be sold.

Faced with this issue, there will be a division of mind in the Cabinet. But some of our modern agrarian leaders have become great adepts in the application of political pressure at Ot-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 32

EDITORIALS

Ability to Think Our Special Gift

TO ALL things in nature some special power has been given, and having been given that power they must use it or lose it. Birds fly, fish swim and spiders spin webs; when they stop doing these things, they stop being birds, fish or spiders, and become something else or disappear. Man's special gift is the power to think, and when he stops thinking, he too becomes something less than a man or goes the way of the mastodon and the passenger pigeon.

It is odd, then, that we spend so little time and money on a matter so important to us, when we have so much time and money available. If we find we lack these resources, it is not because of poverty but because we are spending too much on other things.

What we have done to guard and cherish our power to think has been to build a sort of school machine, but we have become so mixed up in the mechanics that we have lost sight of our purpose. During recent weeks there has been a fine to-do about schools; there are not enough schools because we can't find the money to build them, and there are not enough teachers because we can't find the money to pay them what they should be worth. But we have the money for comforts a Caesar would have envied, and for social security plans Socrates would not have understood. If we could forget for a while the workings of the various parts and think about the reason for the machine itself, we might find what we need is a new machine—that we have been trying to move a mountain with a toy steam-shovel.

There are many things to be decided. Do all men have the right to think for themselves, or should the thinking be done by one small, specially-trained group? If all men are to think, they should be given the training to think, to develop the mind the way they develop their bodies. If the thinking is to be done by a small group, all powers of decision, in government and everything else, must rest with that group, otherwise all would be governed by the whims of the unthinking majority. Thus if decision is to remain with the majority, the majority should be properly equipped to decide.

The power to decide is at the heart of thought. To fly an airplane, to build a road, to shoot a gun, to mark a ballot: these are all mechanical, not properly matters of thought. But to understand what new things must be done because roads can be built and triggers pulled and planes flown and governments elected, and to decide when and how these things are to be done: these are proper subjects for trained minds. Some birds can be taught to speak and animals to do simple arithmetic; of man much more is required to justify his humanity, and he needs much more than mechanical skill or a mass of inert facts if he is to survive as a man.

If we accept the proposition that training in thinking is society's greatest need, we must also accept the fact that teaching is the most important duty in society—not a job for men and women looking only for a way to make a living, but a high responsibility carefully conferred and richly rewarded.

"Do You Suppose This One Plays the Piano Too?"

Change in Accent

THE OTHER day we met a chap we had not seen for many years and after a few minutes of conversation we had an uneasy feeling we were talking to a stranger. Later, we understood what had happened: he had become one of those people who, thinking that material success makes them a special breed, affect a manner of speech and conduct which will show they are definitely, but definitely, not run of the mill.

These are the people who think that the good clean English spoken by a reasonably well-educated native Canadian is not good enough for their well-bred tongue. They have several other distinguishing habits—they don't like hot dogs because they're common, baseball because it's popular and Tchaikovsky because even the man who collects the garbage can whistle his tunes—but none more irritating than the coy change of accent.

We have nothing against accents, as such. People who grow up in Aberdeen or Dublin, Plymouth or Cardiff, Brooklyn or El Paso, have their own way of speech, and very charming it is, in most cases. Our objection is to people who have grown up in Swift Current or Owen Sound talking like Harvard by way of Hollywood, once they have graduated from Fords to Lincolns.

If it were just another whim of fashion, all would be well. But the danger is that these people will debase our language. Nowhere in the world is English spoken more distinctly than here. If our way of speaking seems flat and cold to others, it is because of our lack of marked accent. And it has the great advantage of being easily understood. Let it stay that way.

The Navy's Grog

WE WERE very pleased to learn that no expense has been spared to make sure that the taste of our sailors is not being offended by superior grog, and our thanks go to Harold Greer of the *Toronto Daily Star* for his assurance that nothing but the rawest kind of rum continues to scorch RCN gullets.

It seems that the Royal Canadian Navy changed to Canadian rum over a year ago, and the sailors never noticed the sly switch because the Navy, in Mr. Greer's words, "went to the most elaborate precautions to make sure the substitute was just the same as the British grog the sailors used to drink." It was a serious bit of research, because the new rum had to be just as bad as the old, and "the navy knew that if it changed over to a better quality, smoother rum, there could be trouble."

The Navy called in the National Research Council. What is a Research Council for, if not to solve problems such as this? The Council, of course, knew exactly what to do: a taste test. So sea-going ratings were assembled in Halifax and put to tasting various grogs. Mr. Greer solemnly reported: "When the tests were completed it had found a

rum just as 'bad' as what the ratings had been drinking."

Thus trouble in the Navy was avoided, and now the nation can breathe easy, strengthened by the knowledge that no matter what happens in the Army or Air Force, the welfare of our sailors is being looked after by men of great wisdom and foresight.

The Herd Instinct

A SAD thought for this new year is that it's still against the law to take a lion to the movies in Baltimore or walk backwards on a Sunday in Devon, Conn. You can't blame Baltimore and Devon too much, because they just happen to be places where muffling little social customs have been put into words; for every custom that becomes law, there are a thousand which have the force of law. If you don't believe it, try taking a lion to a movie in Ottawa, or spend Sunday walking backwards in Vancouver. Or, for that matter, try sending your youngster to school in clothes much different from those of his mates.

This is, of course, the herd instinct and we justify it by saying that man has to adjust himself to his environment or die. What we can't justify is the herd's suspicion of any of its members who dare to do something which seems odd to the herd. Taking a lion to the movies might not be quite the thing to do, but why should there be mutterings if, say, a cheetah, a lovely animal friendly to man, were taken there?

Adjustment to environment too often becomes an apt excuse for apathy and lack of imagination, and conformity becomes the virtue of people who have vast resources of mediocrity. We need the occasional rebel to stir our wits, our hearts and our bile. If he is a persuasive rebel, he wins over the herd to his way of thinking and becomes a leader—and looks with deep suspicion on anyone who disagrees.

Hockey Injuries

INJURIES suffered by professional hockey players have given the sports writers a lot to talk about during recent weeks, and the blood-letting on the sports pages in turn has caused a bit of an outcry against what is called, from time to time, "the increasing brutality of hockey."

This sort of thing seems to follow a cycle, something like the way boxcars turn up at dice; or possibly there is some mystic combination of figures governing the casualties. Anyhow, these flurries of hurts and outcries have been going on for a long time, and indeed a hockey season might lose some of its flavor if they were missing. In our early sportswriting days we used to watch waves of hurtling forwards crash and break on the rocks that were Taffy Abel and Ching Johnson and we can still hear the crunch of bone and sinew when such lusty combinations as Hooley Smith, Babe Siebert and Nels Stewart went out to do battle.

Injuries are an occupational hazard for hockey players, just as they are for bricklayers or truck drivers or anybody else. The only difference is that the player, if he is a good player, gets more sympathy.

Canadian Honored

SOME HONORS and decorations are bought, one way or another, and they are treasured only by snobs. Others are won in flaming moments of courage on battlefields and in hours of disaster. Some go to men and women who, without thinking of such possible rewards, spend their years trying to make life a better thing for their fellows; there are not many of these, and of them all the Order of Merit is the highest. It is an honor which goes only to 24 of the Commonwealth's great.

Now, for the second time in history, a Canadian has been awarded the Order of Merit. The first time was in 1947, when it went to the late Mackenzie King. The second Canadian honored is Dr. Wilder Graves Penfield. It is an honor richly deserved. His work as professor of neuro-surgery at McGill University and as director of the Montreal Neurological Institute has been a massive contribution to medical science throughout the world.

—CP

DR. WILDER GRAVES PENFIELD

Dr. Penfield joins a distinguished company of people who have earned the Order for what they have done in arts and letters, science and statesmanship. There are a few honorary members of this company—one of them is General Eisenhower—but the royal prerogative has been used sparingly, with great thought and care. Dr. Penfield's award is something to make all Canadians proud.

Change in Pitchers

THE TIME when one president of the United States gives way to another is something like the moment in a baseball game when the pitchers are changed. The old pitcher trudges from the field to some jeers and cheers, but the eyes of the spectators are on the new one of whom they expect great things even though he steps into a situation not of his making. The president has a big advantage, however, because he can make speeches before he leaves the playing field.

Mr. Truman did his best to enjoy this advantage during his last days, and as a result there was the dignity in his departure that people have a right to expect of their leaders. He spoke with fine simplicity on a grave theme: the stupidity of war in a world that can be blown to bits. The newspapers did their best to put what he had to say where the most restless watcher of the game could see it, but unfortunately for Mr. Truman and his theme there were things happening down in the bullpen of much more interest to a great many of the spectators. Not only was President Eisenhower, the new pitcher, warming up there, but an old pro by the name of Churchill was throwing a few sharp curves. Besides, many of the spectators had the feeling they had seen part of the game before, probably because the hydrogen bomb after all wasn't much of a secret and they already knew what a very bad thing another great war would be; they could only hope Stalin knew it too.

The people in the bleachers have a sense about these things. They know that no matter how talkative a pitcher may be, he cannot talk himself out of a spot where he has three men on base and nobody out, but the pitcher who follows him may be able to do something about it. They know that Mr. Truman made a fine speech, but the score of the game now depends on the speed and control of President Eisenhower.

Tennis and Money

WE HAVE been watching with much interest the progress of Frank Sedgman and Ken McGregor, the Australian tennis players, since they became professionals. There was the question of just how good they were; as amateurs they were so much better than any of the others that only a test by the old master, Jack Kramer, could decide if they really were great or the best of a bad lot. There was, too, the question of how spry they would be under the burden of shame heaped on them by the men who look after the interests of amateur tennis in Australia.

The answers are in now. Sedgman and McGregor are very good players indeed, and apparently they have not been unduly disturbed by the angry cries from the Lawn Tennis Association of Australia. Still, the notes of protest and sorrow sounded by the officials deserved a little better treatment than they got, if only as signs of the sports times.

The president of the LTAA said "amateur associations here would not like a sponsored professional tour," and he was backed up by the president of the New South Wales Association who thought "it would be unfair to expect the . . . state associations which made Sedgman and McGregor as amateurs to put their resources at the professionals' disposal so they can make money for themselves." Then came a sorrowful recital of all the rewards (jobs and things) offered the two players if they would continue to be official amateurs. It seems the officials thought it worthwhile to make the offers.

As in so many other things, the question of right and wrong in tennis depends a great deal on where the person passing judgment stands in relation to where the money is being made.

Personal

ON PAGE SEVEN of this week's issue of SATURDAY NIGHT there is another "first"—the first of a series of monthly letters from Washington written by Carroll Kilpatrick.

Mr. Kilpatrick, who is on the staff of *The Washington Post*, is considered by competent critics to be one of the best men on the Washington "beat." Many say he is the best. In any case, we think readers will enjoy his report from the seat of government in the U.S.

Letter from Washington

by **Carroll Kilpatrick**

THE TEMPORARY wooden stands were all in place along Pennsylvania Avenue and on the Capitol plaza in good time before President Eisenhower took the oath of office. The new Congress has been in place since January 3, so it has had an opportunity to size up the situation and get its bearings before the big change in the executive departments.

For most Washingtonians this is a new experience. A really new Administration has come in for the first time in two decades. At the Capitol, where the Senators and Representatives have been caucusing and planning, very little seems to have changed. True, the Republicans now are in the majority, but the same faces are in evidence. Many of the men who have dominated the debates and behind-the-scenes manoeuvres for the last half-dozen years will continue right on with their work.

One wag said that the reporter covering the Senate this year has the easiest job in the world: all he has to do every day is find out what Senator Taft and Senator Russell have agreed to and he has his story. He doesn't have to bother about the other 94 Senators! That's an oversimplification, of course, for McCarthy and McCarran are still alive, to mention only two, but the air of change and expectancy that one finds downtown in the executive agencies is strangely missing on Capitol Hill.

IT IS too early to tell whether President Eisenhower has sensed the difference, but he may find out pretty soon that his board of directors on Capitol Hill are pretty tough people. He is bringing in a businessman's Administration—a big businessman's Administration dedicated to economy and efficiency. His Cabinet is strikingly non-political in experience. With one or two exceptions, the Cabinet is made up of business executives, not political leaders. But, as these businessmen will soon find out, government is more than business. Much will depend on whether the two can work together harmoniously. Woodrow Wilson once said that every Senator looks upon himself as a professional and upon the President as an amateur. President Eisenhower may make the same unhappy discovery before he has spent much time in the White House.

Already he has had a strange warning from the Speaker of the House of Representatives. In his speech after being installed as the new Republican Speaker of the Republican House, Mr. Martin called upon the Representatives to dedicate themselves to restore the Congress to "its full share of participation" in the government. Too often in the past, he said, the executive department has forgotten that the Constitution reserves to Congress "specific functions that are the backbone of our liberty."

Speaker Martin said that he was confident, of course, that the Eisenhower Administration would be willing and anxious to re-establish the "proper working relationship between the executive and legislative branches." Many of those who heard Mr. Martin wondered whether he wanted the *proper* relationship established or whether he wanted Congress to exercise the *dominant* role. Senator Taft would be more blunt about it. He has every right to consider himself the professional and the general the amateur. In normal times it might be appropriate for a Republican Congress to exercise the dominant role, but if the times call for dynamic and bold leadership, with specific objectives in view, the strategy must of necessity be plotted and directed by the general in the White House.

One matter already appears to have been settled in the President's favor. There were rumors — supported by solid information — that President Eisenhower would abandon the White House press conference, except on rare occasions. Now, it is known, he has been apprised of the significance of the press conference and will attempt to employ it to his own advantage. A wise President, by his use of the press conference, can set the pace. He can determine what Washington—and the country—will talk about for the next seven days. News, like nature, abhors a vacuum; if the President doesn't make news somebody else will. And that somebody will usually be somebody the President would rather keep in the background. It could be any of a dozen executive officers, who ought to be secondary rather than primary news sources, or, more likely, it could be the self-appointed professionals at the Capitol.

IF SENATOR TAFT—as Majority Leader of the Senate and the most influential man in Congress—becomes Administration press officer (as he almost certainly would if the President did not assume that duty himself) he would become the man who shapes the debate, calls the tune and gives the orders. President Roosevelt went to his press conferences prepared to use them to get over his point of view to the people. He used the conference to his own advantage; he did not allow himself to be drawn into discussion of a dozen unimportant matters, but stuck to one or two important issues, developed his approach to them fully and then sat back while the debate raged. The President has it in his power to define the issues first—not let his enemies or half-hearted supporters define them for him.

One of the first issues expected to test the power of the Administration vs. Congress is the important one of trade policy. The bigger the business-

New Brunswick Debentures To Yield 4.69%

The new 4½% debentures of the Province of New Brunswick are the obligations of one of Canada's oldest provinces. We offer as principals:

Province of New Brunswick
4½% Debentures
Due February 2nd, 1965
Denominations: $500 and $1,000

Price: 98.25 and interest, to yield about 4.69%

The Province of New Brunswick has an unbroken record of surpluses of ordinary revenue over ordinary expenditure in each of the past 13 fiscal periods.

A descriptive circular containing financial statistics will be forwarded gladly upon request.

Wood, Gundy & Company
Limited
Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver Halifax
Quebec Ottawa Hamilton London, Ont.
Kitchener Regina Edmonton Calgary
London, Eng. Victoria Chicago New York

Maison Henri IV — By Maurice Utrillo

Now on sale and display together with other new examples by this modern French painter

LAING GALLERIES
194 Bloor St. West—Just West Avenue Road

IMPORTANT CORONATION NEWS

Representatives of Girvan Travel Service have made two journeys to London to inspect personally and secure accommodation for Coronation visitors. Here are the results:—

- Bed and breakfast in superior, carefully selected private homes, at moderate rates for a week or longer. Some in the heart of London, others within half hour on main arteries.
- Private seats on the procession route at varying prices. Also Canadian government seats at moderate prices in a preferred location which must be applied for immediately.
- First class flights, Montreal to London via B.O.A.C. (returning when you wish) on May 15th, 22nd and 29th at $685.80 return, and Tourist Class flights on May 18th and 21st at $477.00. (Rates subject to change).

Here is a real chance to visit England for the Coronation—and stay for a week or as long as you wish. We will make complete arrangements for you . . . We urge you to call or come in soon for this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Girvan TRAVEL SERVICE

44 KING ST. W., TORONTO EM. 6-4636

man in the United States the more he usually favors freer international trade. Many of the Eisenhower advisers will be as eager to promote foreign trade as former Secretary of State Hull was. Exporters know that they cannot continue in business unless there are imports, too, and the climate of opinion supports their stand. But Republicans in Congress are—or at least have been—predominantly protectionist-minded. Some of these high tariff men occupy key committee chairmanships. And even some of the men who are not identified as protectionists represent districts where one or two or three producers are extremely tariff-conscious. The big businessmen in the Cabinet may be all for a drastic reduction in trade barriers—but the representatives in Congress of the small businessmen will fight a stubborn battle against an increase of imports. The struggle will be a tremendous one in the months ahead.

Whether Mr. Churchill talked specifically about these problems during his hurried visit here is not clear. But General Eisenhower is well acquainted, because of his experience in Europe, with the dimensions of the problem. His critics say that he is not well-versed with respect to the intricacies of complicated economic problems, but the world balance of payments question is an old one for him. He is expected to ask for an extension of the Reciprocal Trade Agreements Act, for customs simplification and other trade-promoting programs.

But it is more and more doubtful that he can present to Congress this year any far-reaching international economic agreement. Mr. Churchill is eager to pursue the problem in a large economic conference here. But the Eisenhower advisers are determined to take a few months to explore it alone first. By that time, the British Chancellor of the Exchequer will be tied down with his own budget preparations, and then there will be the Coronation to keep British officials at home.

For these reasons, therefore, the major international economic struggle between Congress and the Executive may be postponed for a whole year, with only subsidiary battles to show the way the wind is blowing. An early summer congressional adjournment could coincide with the international economic conference so many people heretofore have been saying will take place this spring.

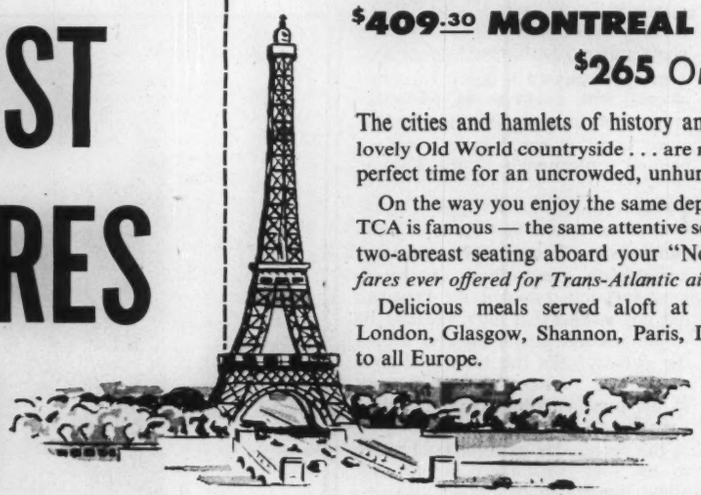
●

During the debate on whether next June's Coronation ceremony should be televised, the illustrated magazine *Picture Post* received a letter from a reader saying: "It was surely for such a purpose as the Coronation that God created television."—CP report from London.

Uh, huh.

Now in effect

LOWEST AIR FARES TO Europe



FLY TCA

$409.30 MONTREAL to LONDON *Return**

$265 *One Way*

The cities and hamlets of history and romance . . . the gay resorts and lovely Old World countryside . . . are now so near by TCA. And now is the perfect time for an uncrowded, unhurried visit.

On the way you enjoy the same dependable, scheduled flying for which TCA is famous — the same attentive service — the same comfort of roomy two-abreast seating aboard your "North Star" Skyliner — *at the lowest fares ever offered for Trans-Atlantic air travel!*

Delicious meals served aloft at nominal cost. Regular service to London, Glasgow, Shannon, Paris, Dusseldorf; convenient connections to all Europe.

Ask about All-Expense
AIR TOURS
TO EUROPE

See your Travel Agent or nearest TCA Office for complete information.

HERE'S YOUR NEW TCA TRAVEL SAVINGS CALENDAR

APR.	MAY	JUNE	JULY	AUG.	SEPT.	OCT.	NOV.	DEC.	JAN.	FEB.	MAR.
ON SEASON							OFF SEASON				

*I.A.T.A. Approved Off Season Tourist Fare

TRANS-CANADA Air Lines
International • Trans-Atlantic
Transcontinental

TCA

Toronto — City of God

It is as "improved" a city as man can make with his hands and brains; it is dull because it has, says this writer, never been touched by man's spirit

by Woodman Lamb

THE DON RIVER quietly wandering southward from the rolling hill country of lower Ontario, slowly gathers momentum as it passes under the shadow of soot-encrusted buildings in a painfully-dirty section of Toronto, and finally flows sluggishly between man-made banks into Lake Ontario. The town has kept its own level, letting the river flow downward as it will.

For Toronto is a sane city, disciplining alike the madness of nature and of man. It is a fine, rich municipality, lying flat on the plain that borders Lake Ontario, a city of homes, of schools, of churches. Just as it would keep its buildings on the same high level above the Don, so it would keep its citizens on a plateau of intelligence and unquestionable conduct. It has the kind of prosperity that politicians are always promising the entire Dominion if they may be elected to power. Its streets are clean and orderly; its citizens conscientiously well-dressed. Its charity drives often go "over the top" amid much good fellowship and self-congratulation on the part of those who, having taken a more than sufficient share of material wealth from other people, expect to be praised for giving some of it back.

It even has a few small parks for the recreation of its citizens, each carefully laid out, and filled with a variety of well-cultivated trees and plants. It is a city of successful luncheon clubs—the Board of Trade, the Canadian, the Press and Empire clubs, the Kiwanis and many others—thousands of men listening behind their cigars while professional luncheon-club speakers contrive to make themselves sound like relentless logicians and their conservative ideas like venturesome and daring attitudes.

Toronto has often called itself the Dominion's best-governed city. For fifty years or more there has been no municipal scandal. Not in this century has an alderman gone to jail nor a mayor or controller been under indictment.

The people of Toronto are kind, but reserved. They try to help each other, always through the correct charitable organization. They sacrifice for their children, for self-denial is one of the themes of their culture. They are earnest, proper, above reproach. Psychiatrists could well point to Toronto as a city of sane people. But it pays the price of being sane. Its bugbears are radicalism and any kind of emotion.

FOR TORONTO is a temperate city, satisfiedly walking the middle of the road, always circumspect, prudent, discreet. It has never had much of that quality which for lack of a better name is called color. Its one picturesque citizen was Sir Henry Pellatt; Henry took the Bugle Band of the Queen's Own Rifles to England, a deed for which, logically, he was knighted, and which required the immediate erection of a feudal castle guarding the northern outskirts of this democratic, industrialized metropolis. But Sir Henry is dead now, and his castle has caused even Torontonians to smile.

Only the University has stood out against the anaesthesia of conservative mediocrity in Toronto. While it has initiated little in ridding the city of its inertia, it has become an oasis of friendliness and enlightenment in a parched desert. It is a broad, spirited, powerful university, only in a few ways characteristic of the dead city that surrounds it. It even gently smiled recently when two of its students tried to form a Society of Atheists.

IN NEXT WEEK'S *issue, Associate Editor Hugh Garner will write a reply to this article.*

In comparison to other large cities, Toronto is remarkably clean. True, there are slums, but all manifestations of poverty are embarrassing, hence ignored, and thereby cease to exist. The working class lives in small, drab, rather smug little houses, largely indistinguishable from one another. Occasionally one is arrayed in clean paint, flowering window-boxes and frilled muslin curtains. Unwashed children play in the streets.

On the other hand, the typical Toronto home of the old family, upper middle class is quite distinct. It is of old brick, flat and plain. The blinds are always drawn and the heavy wooden door invincibly locked, like the lid on a coffin. You might think the place uninhabited unless by chance you saw ghost-like shadows passing across the dusty windows. It is evident, of course, that where there is movement, there is life, an inference only partially confirmed on meeting the inhabitants. Here in this refuge, the occupant has escaped the scramble outside, the low boasts, the ugly language, the aggressive commonness of modern life and its idiotic pleasures. Monk-like, he has put his hands in his sleeves and shut his eyes on the world. The blinds prevent his exposure to public view, for even if he is doing nothing morally wrong to be unobserved is always reassuring. It restores to him half of that negative blessedness which he would have enjoyed if he had been non-existent.

IN ROSEDALE, Bayview, Forest Hill and Kingsway are the houses built by profits from retail merchandising, meat-packing, agricultural machinery, iron works and, particularly, liquor and brewery interests. Elegance is the aim. The society reporter finds these areas an easy assignment. The residents of the Norman chateaux, the English manors, the Georgian mansions believe in the society pages, and see nothing ridiculous or undemocratic in their pretences to rigid social life.

Toronto is called the "City of Churches", and its many noble edifices are an inspiration to all. Equally impressive are the public buildings. The City Hall, a massive vulgar rock, squats in the centre of the city, drab symbol of strength and lack of inspiration. Reflecting its imperialistic past and its insistence on honoring the crown, Toronto has Victoria Street, Victoria Street Lane, Victoria Lane, Victoria Park Avenue, Victoria Terrace, Victoria Place, Victoria Crescent and Victoria Square. School books once bore the phrase "One Flag, One Fleet, One Throne". But nationalism has been a rabbit punch that leaves the old-time flag-wavers, though still on their feet, decidedly groggy, and "vulgar Americanisms" have infiltrated everywhere.

TORONTO has the TTC, one of the most efficient transportation systems in the world. It also has outstanding medical facilities; numerous playgrounds; a courteous and handsome police force; the largest hotel in the British Empire; 217,000 vehicles; 85,000 trees; and the Canadian National Exhibition. Its citizens borrow nearly four million books a year from the public libraries, and subscribe regularly to one of Toronto's three remarkable newspapers. In marked contrast to the cold dignity of Toronto's citizens, each of these newspapers has a distinctly human touch, favoring the exploits of Mickey MacDonald, Evelyn Dick, Red Ryan, Ambrose Small, Sam McBride and the Boyd gang.

Toronto has made the world's greatest experiment in attempting to exchange money for culture. Aided by the "better families", its citizens have spent millions in the effort to bring "appreciation of the right things" to the populace. They dreamed of a great museum whose displays would acquaint visitors with "culture". All the arts should be represented at their best. But the cases were filled with costly junk, and visitors did not always find themselves in the mood for Wedgwood cups. And although its showings were well attended by well-dressed people who politely walked with becoming pride round and round the cases of Greek vases and armless statues, a weighty blanket of misunderstanding seemed to stifle them. Everything was correct, sound, sure—never interesting.

Today the title "Athens of the New World" seems incongruous. One is reminded of Anatole

CONTINUED ON PAGE 22

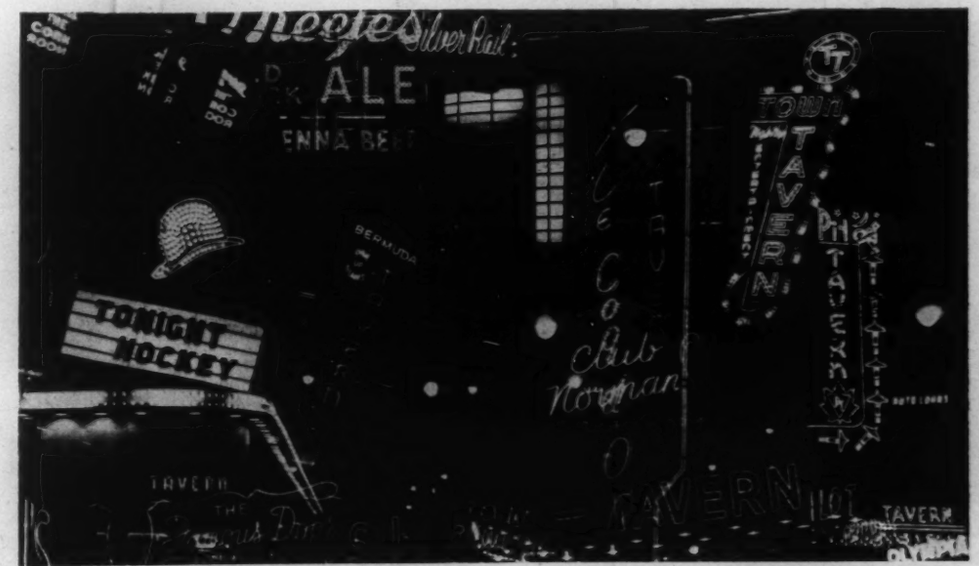


PHOTO-MONTAGE of downtown nightspots belies assessment of Toronto by this writer.

ACROSS THE LAND. *Top*, in the Western mountains with, *right*, Heather Lodge in Mt. Revelstoke National Park. *Centre*, a Laurentian panorama at St. Sauveur contrasts with rugged peaks in the Rockies. *Bottom, left*, just basking in the sun is part of the sport in the St. Adèle region. *Right*, the slalom hill at Camp Fortune in the Gatineau Hills.

—Photos courtesy Canadian Government Travel Bureau

Skiing in Canada: Sport and Industry

A sweep across the country shows that, for expert and beginner alike, things are better than ever. Even instruction is now standardized

by D. Leo Dolan

TIME WAS when Canadian winter vacations meant little more than southern sojourns by the well-to-do, but now there's a different flavor to the snowtime season in this country. More money, more leisure and the swift expansion of wintertime activities, notably skiing, have created a brand-new travel market here in Canada.

When the snow lies deep and woodsmoke curls from countless cozy ski chalets, Canada becomes a rendezvous for winter-sports enthusiasts from all parts of North America. Ski-lodge operators are well aware it takes all kinds to make a world, and they make suitable provision for the entertainment of non-skiers. Sleigh rides, hockey games, tobogganing, skating and even sunbathing are but a few of the pastimes offered by the major resorts. Some have attractive ice windbreaks for sun lovers, and all offer plenty of chances to see those who ski, which is a pleasant form of spectator sport itself.

Whatever your taste in winter scenery, you can find your ideal somewhere in Canada—among the enormous peaks of the Rockies or on the gentler slopes of Eastern Canada. While skiers find their winter fun most everywhere in Canada, the sport comes fully into its own through British Columbia, Alberta, Ontario and Quebec.

In the Okanagan Valley of British Columbia, the slopes of Black Knight Mountain, overlooking Kelowna and the Okanagan Lake, offer spectacular ski conditions. There are nursery hills, jumps and slalom hills, and one of the most exciting downhill runs in Canada.

There's plenty of good skiing near Vancouver. Only eight miles away, Mount Seymour towers nearly 5,000 feet. Short, steep downhill runs abound, and there are many miles of scenic trails over mountainside meadows. In this area a hardy soul may swim in salt water and ski on mountain tops in the same afternoon.

Twenty miles northeast of Vancouver is spacious Garibaldi Park, where snow lies often to a depth of 30 feet and the season sometimes stretches from November to June. Diamond Head Chalet, on a lofty plateau, is the assembly point for Garibaldi skiers.

MOUNT REVELSTOKE National Park in the Selkirk Mountains, high in the clouds, offers jumping to test the mettle of the most skilled skiers, and there are many ski trails open during the long winter season there. The Nels Nelsen Jumping Hill at Revelstoke is internationally known.

That's not all of British Columbia's ski country, for there still remain Hollyburn Ridge and Grouse Mountain, as well as the Forbidden Plateau. Through those areas the ski conditions are superb.

One of the principal gateways to the ski spots of Alberta is Banff, opening on a winter playground that ranges beyond Jasper, on the Athabasca River. A giant chair lift, supported by 13 steel towers, lofts skiers and their friends up the eastern slopes of Mount Norquay, only five miles from Banff townsite itself. Floodlights operate when darkness comes, and a school for ski beginners is conducted at the 6,000-foot level.

Three fine high-country skiing areas are at Mount Assiniboine, the Sunshine district and in the Skoki Valley where comfortable ski lodges are in operation. All are about 7,000 feet above sea level and have rolling, open country with varied mountain scenery. At Jasper there is a downhill course which drops 4,600 feet in three miles, and 100 miles of trails through wooded valleys. The Crowsnest Pass area of Alberta, centring about Blairmore, is developing fast in ski facilities.

Most spectacular of all sports in the Canadian Rockies is ski-mountaineering, which European visitors especially enjoy. Just a few miles northwest of Lake Louise is ideal country for the sport, and also at Mount Balfour and Snow Dome. The last crowns the Columbia Icefield.

There's an Alpine accent to Western Canada's ski fun, but Ontario and Quebec skiing is Scandinavian-type. North America's most concentrated ski development covers 2,000 square miles of the Laurentian area of Quebec, serviced by railways, airlines and highways to spare. Some Laurentian ski resorts have their own airfields with regular daily plane schedules for visiting sportsmen. The Laurentians, Eastern Canada's best-known ski slopes, begin about 40 miles north of Montreal.

In the Shawbridge district is the start and finish of the 100-mile Maple Leaf Trail, and in the Piedmont-St. Sauveur district is a valley with seven ski tows, the famed Hill 70 and many miles of cross-country trails. Other noted ski sections of Quebec include Mont Rolland, Ste-Adèle, Ste-Marguerite, Val Morin, Val David, Lac Beauport area of Quebec City, St. Donat, Ste-Agathe, Mont Tremblant and Mont Ste-Anne. The Eastern Townships, in the southeast part of Old Quebec, offer long and excellent skiing, especially at Mount Orford, which lies in a charming provincial park.

The Gatineau Hills, just a few miles from the neighbor cities of Hull and Ottawa, are among the oldest ski zones in Quebec. The medium-size rolling hills of the Gatineau are particularly appealing to the average skier.

Winter accommodation in Quebec more than matches the natural ski conditions, and good food and lodging can be found to suit most any skier's purse. The larger resorts have their own ski professionals, and facilities usually include electrically-operated tows or T-bar lifts.

Resort operators at Ste-Adèle, Ste-Marguerite and Piedmont have engaged in the cooperative purchase of Sno-Cats and rollers to pack their snow and groom their ski hills to perfection. The area is making it as easy as possible for guests to go up the hills, always a tougher proposition than coming down; there are now four T-bar lifts and a possible fifth, one cable lift and 13 rope tows.

The Mont Gabriel Club at Piedmont, 45 miles from Montreal, has blossomed forth with a number of improvements. The lodge has been completely transformed, and a big new cafeteria with a spacious sun deck will offer service to transient skiers. The cafeteria will be at the head of the famous Scott's Slip.

THE NEW T-BAR lift at Scott's Slip will supplement the lift on the north slope of the mountain. All slopes and trails there have been cleared, levelled and tended with devotion. With its two T-bar lifts, its practice hill and broad ski runs, the Mont Gabriel Club will provide some of the finest skiing south of Mont Tremblant.

The Mont Tremblant Lodge, always a focal point for skiers with a sense of high adventure, will offer several competitive ski events this winter. These include the Taschereau Race, a premier downhill competition, on January 24 and 25; and the Kandahar Race, on March 7 and 8. The Mont Tremblant chairlift is a Laurentians landmark.

The Cardy Ski Hills at Mont Rolland will double the capacity of their cable lift. Parking facilities are being enlarged, and a new snack bar is being built above the newly paved road that leads to the top of the mountain.

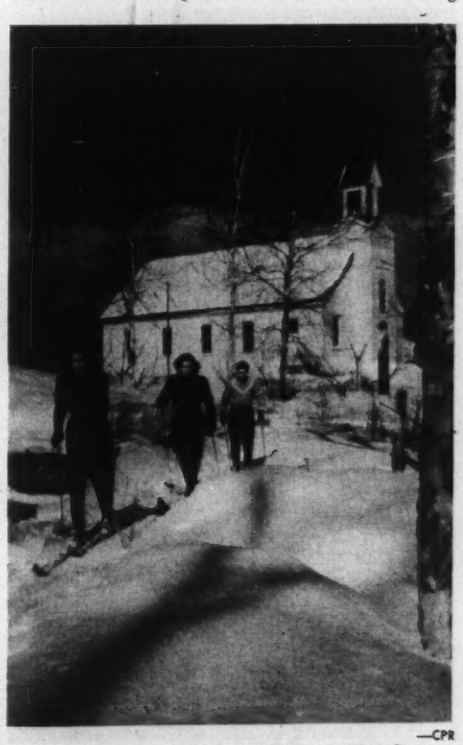
A new ski lift, first of its kind in North America, is being erected at the Mount Kingston Ski Centre at Ste-Agathe Des Monts. Consultant for the project is Emile Cochand, jr., a member of the Cochand skiing clan of Ste-Marguerite. The lift was recently shipped from France.

The Laurentian Winter Carnival will be staged again this year, but not for so long a period as last winter. December till the end of February was found to be a little lengthy for sustained activities. Paul Gouin, who heads the Quebec Provincial Government's cultural organization and played a leading part in the establishment of the Montreal Festival, will be asked to provide a theme for this year's Laurentian Winter Carnival.

Besides skiing, other activities are being well developed in the Laurentians. The area began open-air curling last year and will continue this activity with some expansion this winter.

In the ski regions of Ontario there has been considerable hill-grading and slope levelling, especially at Beaver Valley Resorts at Flesherton, and Ontario winter resorts operators are looking forward to a successful season.

Canadian winter resorts have their own top-flight professional instructors, who can teach most anyone to ski in surprisingly short order. Instruction methods are standardized so skilfully that one may switch resorts in the middle of a ski course and carry right on with the next lesson.



—CPR

ONE OF MANY LAURENTIAN TRAILS

D. LEO DOLAN *is Director of the Canadian Government Travel Bureau.*

STARKLY SYMBOLIC "The Slave" and rhythmic "Zapatistas" are features in Art Gallery of Toronto's giant retrospective exhibition by José Clemente Orozco.

José Clemente Orozco: Mexican Firebrand

by Paul Duval

THIS WEEK, the walls of the Toronto Art Gallery bulged with the most explosive social art of this century. Well-groomed first-nighters in tuxedos and evening gowns looked like ready victims for the pictorial conflagration that seemed to engulf them. The fiery tonic had been brewed by the brush of the great modern master, José Clemente Orozco.

More than 200 pieces composed the giant show. They included vast photo murals of wall frescoes, paintings in oil and pyroxylin enamel, watercolors, drawings and prints. The exhibits spanned more than three decades. The shades of great painters gazed down from the crowded gallery walls, for many past masters had helped kindle Orozco's creative fire. Europeans Goya, El Greco, Giotto, and primitive native Mexican craftsmen affected the forms and content of his art. But unmistakeably dominating the show was the grave face with the unruly black mop of hair, and the intense eyes which pierced the cloak of cant and corruption through thick, horn-rimmed lenses. With his one good arm, Orozco had swept into being the swirling and staccato forms.

Among painters of our times, no one seems more assured of immortality than Mexico's late José Clemente Orozco. At his death in 1949, he left behind him a rich pictorial legacy. His giant frescoes in Mexico and the U.S. make some of the output by contemporary experimental decorators seem like the bright meanderings of a wayward child. Though often accused of being a Communist propagandist, Orozco was aware of the futility of an artist's attachment to any political party. His deep distrust of the impact of mechanization and his hatred of cruelty, needless violence and official corruption found vehement expression in his work. But he was too wise and far-sighted to believe that there was any political panacea for all humanity's trials. He firmly declared that: "Artists have not, nor have they ever had, political convictions of any kind, and those who think they have such convictions are not artists".

Orozco's creative power was deeply rooted in his native earth. He was born in 1883 in the village of Zapotlan, Jalisco. His activities and affection began, as they were to remain, close to the soil. He first studied agricultural engineering in Mexico City, graduating at 17. Later, he studied mathematics and architectural design at the Academy of Fine Arts. Thus, Orozco already had a broad intellectual foundation before he began painting at the age of 26. The young artist worked alone, without any formal instruction.

"WHO IS NEXT?", owned by Cecil B. deMille.

AT THE age of 34, two years after his first exhibition, Orozco's biting social caricatures caused him to be temporarily banished from Mexico. From that time, the artist was to remain a controversial figure. He had the good fortune, however, of coming to maturity under a government which had an almost unprecedented attitude to creative art. In 1922, the Mexican Government launched a national arts program allowing the artist complete liberty of expression—as long as the theme remained Mexican. Under this program, in 1922, Orozco did the first of his great wall paintings, in Mexico City's National Preparatory School. During the next two decades, he turned out that series of murals which justify his being called a modern master. In the Palace of Fine Arts; in Guadalajara; Pomona College, California; Dartmouth College and in New York City, he left his monumental calling cards.

Orozco's very universality has been, in part, responsible for his reputation as an enigma. His art's many-sidedness opened up a bewilderingly rich lode of art. Orozco once declared: "A painting is a poem, or it is nothing". His own pictorial poetry embraced both the lyric and the epic. He was at home in tragedy as he was with satire. At times, his emotions carried the mannerisms of his art almost to the point of absurdity, but at least he was unashamed of his vision and, through his devotion to it, he composed an art which could seize the public imagination.

Are Medicine and Politics Good Mixers?

Health-insurance plans are lively political concerns across the country: here are some of the factors for and against socializing of medicine

by Judith Cross

JIM BAKER shuddered mentally when he saw the doctor's bill in the mail box. He had opened dozens like it over the past three years and was gradually getting over the shock he had felt the first few times he read the amount on the sheet inside.

He supposed the Income Tax Department files had him down as an average middle-class wage earner. Sure—a few years back he had owned his own car and had a couple of thousand in the bank. Then his wife became sick and had been under constant medical care ever since. The car had been sold and his savings account was now monotonously blank.

Jim is only one of thousands of Canadians who have found themselves empty-pocketed after illness had struck them or their families. The haunting fear of sickness is one of the things that goes with being human. It carries with it the age-old dread of pain. But in the complicated modern society of today it also asks the question: "Can I afford the medical costs to make myself well again?"

Political parties the world over are alert to this question, and health security measures are some of the livest political concerns in the world today. The trend is toward some kind of health insurance plan—voluntary or compulsory, private or public, all-inclusive or limited—so that people may save up before that illness strikes.

Canada's three major political parties too have endorsed the broad idea of a national health insurance plan, and it appears the platforms in the approaching Dominion elections may turn the idea into actual bait. The way to such a plan was paved in 1948 when Ottawa launched a health grant system, then described as the foundation of a future health insurance program. Provincial grants totalling $150 million over a five-year period were to provide for assistance in hospital construction, health surveys, treatment of crippled children, mental cases, tuberculosis, cancer and other ailments. The grants now amount to more than $35 million a year. Without this basic foundation, the Government realized, the plan could only result in a jumble of queueing patients, harried doctors and overcrowded hospitals.

If made, such platform promises will have to compete with the opposition of thousands of Canadian doctors who object to administration of the plan by a government agency. And they will have to offer something more appealing than the many non-profit health insurance plans that are today paying doctors' bills for more than 1,500,000.

THE widespread interest in both the voluntary doctor-sponsored health insurance plans and the government's compulsory sickness insurance proposals has turned all eyes toward Great Britain with its prototype of a compulsory health insurance program.

The British National Health Service, one of the most ambitious and costly health care projects ever undertaken by a nation, was launched July 5, 1948, when about 93 per cent of the population was enrolled in one day. Total cost of the Bevan scheme was set at $800 million for the first nine months of operation, but by February, 1949, the amount had to be raised to over $1,100 million.

Much of this unanticipated expense can be attributed to the rising costs of government administration. Dr. Melchior Palyi, of the National Institute of Professional Services in Chicago, in 1950 noted that administrative costs of compulsory health schemes account for as much as four-fifths to five-sixths of the respective countries' total social security administrative costs.

Wherever compulsory government medical plans exist, there is a definite increase in the incidence of illness. An extension in coverage to meet the rising costs through wider membership brings added costs, which in turn must be met with more taxes or inferior service. It is a vicious circle, but to turn back, says Dr. Palyi, "would be risking political suicide."

One way to curtail these costs is to reduce the doctor's fees. The doctor then must compensate for his loss in income. If he is paid under a fee-for-service arrangement, he increases his number of performances; if he receives a fixed amount for each patient, he increases the number of patients on his panel. In either case, the load becomes too heavy to give anything but superficial and mechanical medical attention.

Dr. Norman Gosse of Halifax, a former president of the Canadian Medical Association, has asserted that the plight of the British general practitioner is worst of all. "He must have 4,000 patients on his panel if he is to support his family half-decently. That means seeing 50 to 60 patients a day. All he can do is prescribe for the headache, the cold, the tummy ache."

THE JOB is frustrating too for the British doctor who faces the closed hospital system. The GP sends cases needing hospitalization to the hospital where a specialist takes over, if one is available. The patient has a free choice of specialist only if he can get into the hospital where the specialist works, and he must be referred by a general practitioner.

Red tape is another headache for the British doctor, who must sign certificates for glasses, hearing aids, thermos bottles, travel allowances and extra food.

Dr. A. D. Kelly, deputy general secretary of the Canadian Medical Association, was sent to the United Kingdom in 1950 to observe the operation of the National Health Service. He said for the British GP, the service had almost reached the point where "the ball-point pen is the most important instrument in the practice of medicine." The doctor could "get along for a day without his stethoscope, but without his stack of forms and certificates he'd be stymied."

Dr. Kelly admitted the scheme was "tremendously popular" with the people, who surrendered high-grade medical care for the certificates that meant tangible benefits such as a bottle of medicine. The people accept the lower quality of medical care, he believed, because they have not been accustomed to the sort of care Canadians take for granted.

Why then is government medical care so appealing? Why did a 1949 poll show 80 per cent of the Canadian public in favor of a national health insurance plan administered by or under the auspices of the Federal Government?

Health is one factor in security. The need is universal. Behind the poll is the assumption that the State can provide for any need. It cannot. The state of health is dependent directly on the wealth available to finance the plan. Furthermore, many new advantages have been added to existing medical plans since that poll was taken. Enrolment in the prepaid plans climbed 300,000 during 1951, an increase of 25 per cent over '50.

Until the turn of the century, the principal argument for compulsory medical care was its offer of protection as a matter of right rather than as a humiliating offer of charity. After World War I, it was argued that people need to be compelled to purchase medical care because they do not provide for it on their own initiative.

The most effective argument is still to provide for people in the low income brackets who cannot provide for themselves. But in practice, compulsory schemes always include a majority that could easily take care of themselves and almost inevitably ignore a minority, especially the lowest income group, that still has to depend on poor relief or private charity.

Are doctors themselves doing anything towards achieving a national health insurance plan without the compulsory pattern? March of 1952 saw the formation of the Trans-Canada Medical Services, a body of eight non-profit prepayment medical service plans each of which is endorsed by a division of the Canadian Medical Association.

ITS OBJECTIVE is "to promote the establishment and operation of such other non-profit medical care plans throughout Canada as will adequately meet the health needs of the public . . . and to arrange for the provision of medical care on a national basis through the medium of its member plans and cooperating carriers."

The Prime Minister welcomed the formation of TCMS with the words: "It would be a most happy solution if the medical profession would assume responsibility for a scheme that would provide prepaid medical attendance to any Canadian who needed it."

At present the TCMS is not available to all Canadians, though the medical profession has said it is the firm aim to make it that. It is now a co-ordinating agency with members from eight doctor-sponsored provincial medical care plans. It is almost certain that the two medical care plans in Quebec and the Maritimes will soon join.

The immediate values of TCMS are many. It facilitates the efforts of Canadian companies with branches in more than one province to provide a medical service plan, tailored to fit prevailing provincial conditions, for their employees. It will enable the transfer of contracts for people moving from one province to another without the loss of plan privileges. It can coordinate information and act as a spokesman in talks with government.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 27

JUDITH CROSS *is a member of the staff of* The Winnipeg Tribune.

The Coronation: Symbol of Solidarity

Though the form and custom have continually changed through the centuries, each modification has strengthened sentiments between monarch and people

by Edmund S. Carpenter

"THE KING Is Dead, Long Live the Queen!" Underlying this famous proclamation is the belief that the monarch never dies. From time to time a herald proclaims that his eternal spirit has been incarnated in the body of another. But the Throne is never empty.

Toward the close of the Middle Ages this maxim came in conflict with the principle that the monarch must also be inaugurated into the government by legal and ecclesiastical rites. From this came the Coronation ceremony, which in England can be formally traced to the rites of St. Dunstan in the tenth century. But the elements which make it up are of much more ancient origin. Some, in fact, must date back to man's earliest beginnings.

With the ancient tribes of Europe, the problem was how best to ensure that the qualities and powers by which the deceased ruler had secured the prosperity of his people, should be continued in the person of his successor. When the succession was determined by mortal combat, the result determined the issue. Where a belief in reincarnation prevailed, the principle of inheritance was adequate. Lacking such determinants, the Teutonic tribes ensured the continuance of the powers of the old ruler in the new by a ceremony which in its origins and essence was magical.

Among them, a new ruler inherited the government of a country in the same way one might inherit a private estate. Visible title of transfer consisted of rites prescribed by ancient rulings. The new king was elevated on the shields of his nobles and carried to a solemn feast in his dead father's hall. There he sat in the vacant seat of honor, put on his father's helmet of gold and accepted the oath of allegiance. Later, as conquerors, these Anglo-Saxon princes claimed the right to the Imperial purple and the insignia of the Roman Imperator—the crown, and then the sceptre and orb.

THE RITE of anointing was taken over from Christianity. Originally, that is in very primitive societies, the unction was performed with a piece of fat, cut from the body of the deceased ruler and rubbed on the forehead of his successor. Vegetable oil was later substituted, but in both cases the motive was a desire to participate in the powers and virtues of the departed.

According to later interpretation, the ruler was changed by the hand of the priest—cleansed, that is, purified—through the grace of the Holy Ghost. The anointed person entered a new status. He became the Lord's Anointed, a *Christus Domini*. In granting him this consecration, God accepted him as his office-bearer in this world. Indeed, the oil itself was believed to come from a vial which, as the Pope wrote to Edward, the Virgin Mary herself had delivered to Thomas à Becket for that use.

Thus between the eighth and tenth century two traditions blended together. Out of the inauguration ceremonies of the Teutons and the anointing of the Christians there sprang the medieval conception of the consecration of a king in rites composed of anointing, investiture with insignia, coronation, enthronement and the coronation banquet. In the course of them the man entitled to rule became ruler. Words and gestures, symbolic ceremonies and liturgical formulae, accompanied by ecclesiastical anthems, all made clear the steps by which the change was brought about. It was far more than mere drama, for God was looking down on it, asking whether the crown had been passed from head to head as it should be. Only if the forms were duly observed and nothing omitted, did the coronation have its due effect.

Although the pagan chief had claimed descent from a heathen deity, such as Odin or Wotan, the English monarch did not lay claim to divinity, but ruled through divine influence—by the Grace of God. For if his rule proved unacceptable in Heaven, his lands were soon visited by pestilence and drought. Then all knew that his powers had been transferred to another, and, in certain societies, he was sacrificed. Two such "divine victims" were, probably, William Rufus, who met a mysterious death in the New Forest in 1100, and Thomas à Becket, Archbishop of Canterbury, who was murdered in his cathedral in 1170.

—Dorothy Wilding

HER MAJESTY QUEEN ELIZABETH II

On the other hand, he who ruled justly, invoked divine aid, and performed certain rites, had conferred upon him supernatural power to cure disease, increase the crops and multiply the cattle. It was said Edward the Confessor had such powers, and by his touch he could cure scrofula, which on that account became known as the "King's Evil." This gift was not infallibly hereditary; it was conditional on the king being pious. But down to the time when the Hanoverians ascended the throne, most kings of England claimed the virtue.

The "strange virtue," as Shakespeare called it, was communicated by unction administered at the Coronation. The rightful successor to the throne also acquired at this time the ability to make stones roar and lions bow. Edward III even went so far as to propose to Philip of Valois: "If you are, as you assert, the true king of France, prove it by exposing yourself to hungry lions who never wound a true king; or perform the miracle of healing, as other true kings are wont to do; otherwise you will admit yourself to be unworthy of the Kingdom of France." Philip declined, not out of skepticism, but because he felt no need to prove himself.

Among the Picts a new king obtained the spiritual powers of his predecessor by sitting on a stone seat atop the burial mound of the deceased monarch. Even today, the English throne stands on a raised platform.

And from this rite has also come the historic Stone of Scone, or Stone of Destiny, a hewn block of coarse-grained sandstone with iron rings in either end. Some legends identify it with the sacred stone of Ireland, others with the chair of St. Columba. But by far the most popular asserts that it was the pillow of Jacob, on which, as described in Genesis 28, he lay down to sleep at Bethel on his journey from Beersheba to Padan-aram. There he dreamed of a ladder set up on earth and reaching to heaven, with the angels of God ascending and descending on it. In this vision the Lord appeared to him and gave him and his seed the land on which he lay. When he awakened from his sleep, he took the stone that was his pillow and anointed it and set it up for a pillar in God's own house.

ACCORDING to further legend, the Stone traveled from Biblical lands to Spain, from there to Ireland and finally to Argyll. Actually, it is almost certainly of Scottish origin, its lithological character suggesting that it was mined somewhere in eastern Perthshire near the ancient seat of the Pictish monarchy. However this may be, the Stone is inseparably linked with the mythology of ancient Scotland. Its earliest authenticated use was in the year 1249, but it is probable that it was in use centuries before. For no kings were "wont to reign anywhere in Scotland, unless they had on receiving the name king, first sat upon the royal Stone of Scone."

The Stone's removal to England was accomplished by Edward I, "besyde many other cruelties." Returning from his conquest of the North Lands by way of Scone, he ordered that the Stone be taken to Westminster "as a sign that the kingdom had been conquered and resigned" and there "be made the chair of the priest celebrant."

Master Walter, the King's Painter, was commissioned to construct a chair to contain the Stone. This he did, building it of oak with a high, plain front and carved back. Its decorations have weathered with the passage of time and suffered from the vandalism of boys from Westminster School.

The Coronation ceremony, like the Chair in the Chapel of the Confessor, has changed through the years. But there has been no break in continuity. Each modification in form and emphasis has merely expressed the community sentiments towards the monarch at that period.

In spite of its ancient origins, the ceremony today has living meaning for the British people. Through radio, television and cinema, millions will participate in this solemn act of mutual dedication between king and people. In age of change, it gives a sense of stability and continuity to life. And it serves to express and to bring into focus some of Britain's finest national feelings.

THE WRITER *is Assistant Professor of Anthropology at the University of Toronto.*

—Wide World

GRAIN SEPARATION—INDIAN STYLE. Oxen, driven round a circular path, haul weighted bundles of straw to separate wheat from chaff.

CANADA'S FAR EAST STAKE

India and Colombo: Hopes and Hazards

by John Irwin

THREE YEARS ago a novel experiment in international cooperation—to help a quarter of the world's population living in South and Southeast Asia to lift itself from traditional poverty and misery towards a better and fuller life—was conceived at a meeting of the Commonwealth foreign ministers meeting at Colombo.

The plan was the result of a lot of hard thinking by Western politicians and economists on how to save the remaining and vitally important Asian nations from disappearing behind the Bamboo Curtain.

There have been many colorful instances of success, but these should not obscure the serious, and in some cases fantastic difficulties the Colombo planners will have to overcome. Some of these have hit the headlines of the Western press and are, consequently, well-known; others are so intimately bound up with social, economic and religious custom in these countries, that they have to be seen in their own environment to be appreciated.

The economic and political dislocations that followed the war are the difficulties with which we are most familiar.

WORLD War II devastated Asia. New political ideologies arose and a great resurgence of nationalism asserted itself. The economy, for ages unequal to the vast and ever-growing population, became hopelessly inadequate and inevitably resulted in widespread famine, untold misery and deep despair. The Communists were quick to cash in on the disruption. The Western powers were forced to watch almost helplessly from the sidelines as China, with its 450 million people, was swept into the Soviet orbit and her strength quickly put to use by the Communists. The present bloody battles by the United Nations in Korea, the British in Malaya and the French in Indo-China are a direct result.

It does not require much imagination to realize the terrible consequences if the remaining Asian nations, India, Pakistan, Ceylon, Burma, Siam and Indonesia (where several areas are under direct control of Red sympathizers) should decide, be forced, or gently "persuaded" like unfortunate Tibet, to enter the Communist fold.

When India regained her freedom after 150 years of British rule, and the State of Pakistan was born, what was tantamount to civil war followed. Thousands of Hindus and Moslems were ruthlessly butchered during the great migration to and from East and West Pakistan. The remnants of the economy remaining from the world war was shattered. Only almost superhuman efforts by Gandhi, Premier Nehru, the late Sardar Patel (who soon had jails overflowing) ended the massacre and saved India from Communism. Like action by Jinnah, the architect of Pakistan and Premier Liaquat Ali Khan (later to fall, like Gandhi, to an assassin's bullet) preserved Pakistan.

But a great shortage of food soon became apparent. The large rice-producing area of Burma, on which millions in India depended, was totally disrupted by the war and its recovery seriously retarded by guerrilla activity by Burmese Reds, aided by neighboring China. The loss to India of the greater part of East Bengal, which became East Pakistan, further depleted India's supply.

Efforts were made by intensive press, radio, platform and poster campaigns to induce rice-eaters in east and south India to turn to wheat. What of the wheat areas? They lay fallow during the migration.

Help was sought. The world immediately answered that call. Ships laden with grain crossed the oceans—even Russia sent cargoes of wheat. It was commendable stop-gap aid.

A long-term plan to restore the economy, particularly agriculture (world economy is, and always will be, based on the basic need for food) became essential. The West was anxious to help in every way possible. The East, naturally enough after emerging from decades of foreign yoke, remained suspicious, fearing that once more it would fall under western domination. Thus the Colombo Plan was born—to supply technical experts to assist industrial and agricultural development and to place trainees from Asia in western universities, technical institutes and engineering works; to build up, as Geoffrey Wilson who heads the Assistance Bureau of the Plan in Colombo recently said, "a sort of NCO class, men who will ultimately transmit the instructions of the high-class expert at the top to those who have to do the job."

Under leadership of Nik Cavell, the administrator of Canada's part in the Plan, commendable action has been taken. More than 50 trainees have received courses of instruction in agriculture, engineering (electrical, mechanical and mining), forestry, medicine, nutrition, rail transportation, fisheries and education. Technical missions in the fields of agriculture, highway and bridge construction and hydro-electric power development have been received and shown round. Canadian technical experts have gone to Asia. Fishery consultants, refrigeration engineers, public health officials, biologists and technical missions are working hard to give essential "know-how" in their respective fields.

WHAT is India doing herself? She has launched a commendable Five Year Plan to cost the equivalent of $4,344 million, with marked priority for agriculture and irrigation. Several large hydro-electric schemes are under way. The Damodar project in West Bengal and Bihar will, for instance, end annual flooding, create electrical energy for farms and factories and irrigate thousands of square miles of ultimately fertile land. A huge fertilizer factory, costing millions of rupees, is nearing completion at Sindri in Bihar, and not before time either. Fertilizer is the one commodity really needed in India. Very little of nature's manure is returned to the soil. Dung is collected, rolled into balls or flattened into cakes, dried in the sun and used as fuel.

Iron and steel production is mounting. The famed Tata combine now turns out more steel than ever—thanks to extensions and expert advice. Large reserves of coal and mica are being tapped. The output of coffee and tea, forced upward during

CONTINUED ON PAGE 26

JOHN IRWIN, *Assistant Editor of* SATURDAY NIGHT, *was for 14 years a newspaperman in India and travelled extensively in the Middle East.*

THE WORLD TODAY

A Victory for de Gaulle?

by Willson Woodside

BY SOME CURIOUS perversion French political genius shows itself in the evolving, out of each political crisis, of a new coalition, with a shade of difference in its policy achieved by moving the majority just a few degrees around the circular seating array of the Assembly, rather than in devising a more stable form of government.

Nevertheless, the latest crisis appears to have strengthened the demand for at least a greater power of dissolution for the government to hold over the heads of the Assembly, and M. René Mayer has stipulated that this constitutional reform should be taken up immediately the budget is passed.

For, quite apart from an electoral system which has produced, in the present Assembly, six party groupings of almost equal strength (Communists 103, Socialists 104, MRP 85, Radicals and UDSR 94, Peasants and Independents 99, and Gaullists 118) the French have a parliamentary system under which the Assembly can kick out the government at any time it pleases, while the government cannot readily discipline the deputies by dissolving the Assembly and making them fight another election. Mayer wants to strengthen the cabinet's powers in this regard, and he has much support in serious press and political circles.

Thus this latest crisis could have a useful outcome for France. But admittedly the aspect of it which has aroused most interest in the outside world was the effort which the Gaullists made, for the first time, to form a cabinet under their leadership, and their ultimate decision to support Mayer, after he had promised to seek a revision of the European Army scheme, and to accept this only after the Saar question had been settled to France's satisfaction.

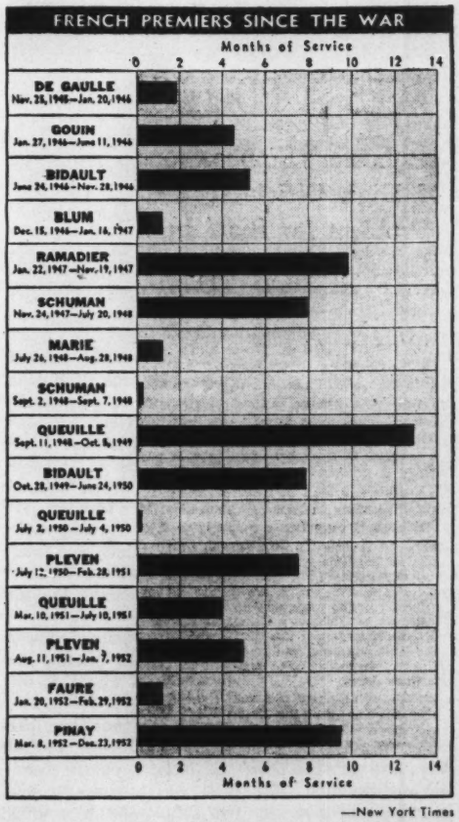
DOES this mean that Mayer has accepted the Gaullist policy, which is against any tampering with the French Army or any weakening of the French Union, demands revision of the Atlantic Pact, and sweeping reform of the French governmental system? The situation is by no means as clear as that. Mayer, to begin with, is known as a strong partisan of European Union. It was he who submitted to the French parliament the report on the Atlantic Pact project and he has been a supporter of NATO ever since it was formed. He has also made the reputation, as a former Minister of Finance, of a sound money man.

At the convention of the Radical Socialist party in October, when the venerable Edouard Herriot, president of the Assembly, made a startling attack on the European Army plan, Mayer was one of those who opposed him. And Mayer has retained in his new cabinet as Minister of Defence the man who first proposed the European Army, René Pleven. He has also retained Jean Letourneau, the Minister for Indo-China Affairs, who has been a chief target for Gaullist criticism about loosening the French grip on what has been called since the war the French Union. Mayer has, however, dropped Robert Schuman as Foreign Minister, and this has given rise to fears that Schuman's policies of European integration, of reconciliation with Germany and speaking softly to Britain and the United States will be modified or abandoned.

But Mayer has taken Georges Bidault for the post, and there has been very little difference between his policy and Schuman's in the past. Bidault was Foreign Minister for the first four years after liberation, from September 1944 to July 1948; Schuman has served in every cabinet since then. There have only been the two foreign ministers in France since the war, and both lost their jobs under the same accusation of softness towards Germany. Bidault was dropped, just at the beginning of the Berlin blockade, for having agreed to the setting up of a West German Government; now Schuman has been ousted for agreeing to the rearmament of Germany within a European Army which many Frenchmen fear, and de Gaulle asserts, the Germans will dominate.

BIDAULT has been foreign minister under Schuman as premier, and has been premier with Schuman as his foreign minister. They belong to the same party, the moderate Roman Catholic MRP, which more than any other in the Assembly favors European Union. If the integration of Europe were thrown over entirely as a French policy aim, this party would almost certainly withdraw its support from the government, as would Pleven's party, the Democratic and Socialist Union of the Resistance (UDSR).

What will be missing, above all, with Schuman gone, will be the close and confident collaboration with Adenauer. The two men come from the Rhineland, share the same religious background and the same feeling for a United Europe. They even speak German together, Schuman being a Lorrainer who was actually a lieutenant in the Kaiser's Army in the First World War. Had they not been so harassed by their own parliaments, one may believe that these two men of good will could at least have carried through their project for removing the Saar as a bone of contention between France and Germany by "Europeanizing" it as the capital of the Schuman Coal and Steel Pool, now temporarily located in Luxembourg. But human nature and politics being what they are, it was probably *because* he was considered to be working too closely with Adenauer that Schuman was unacceptable as foreign minister in the new cabinet.



—New York Times

MANY premiers, but only two foreign ministers, Bidault until July 1948, Schuman since then.

—Curry in Franc-Tireur, Paris

YOU SEE DISASTER? HOW FORTUNATE!

At least, Bidault became satisfied of that in his own soundings, when the merry-go-round stopped at his place and he was asked to form a cabinet. In offering this chance to the various party leaders or personalities there is a very nice protocol observed. This time, President Auriol started with the Socialists, to see if they could be persuaded to join a cabinet, as they have not done for some time, and thus create a new majority. Next the parties which had brought down the government were offered the opportunity, first the Gaullists and then the MRP. But all the time the assumption of knowing politicians was that this time only a Radical could do it, and that Mayer was the man.

IN this manoeuvring a good deal was disclosed of the present state of mind and party strength of the Gaullists. They had been asked once before to form a government a year ago, but had declined with the old affirmation that they didn't believe in the present system of party government and would not be a party to one of its ineffectual coalitions. But this time they decided to make a try at forming a coalition.

Their parliamentary leader is Jacques Soustelle, a young natural scientist just turned 40. General de Gaulle does not sit in the Assembly, as he refused to run in the 1951 elections. These gave the Gaullists the biggest group in the Assembly, 118 members. But the role of sterile opposition became so frustrating to many of them that, when Pinay turned up last March with a conservative economic program which they could back wholeheartedly, 29 Gaullists broke away. They have since grown to 32. They supported Pinay all year, but helped precipitate his fall by withdrawing their votes a fortnight before the end.

There was no reconciliation when Soustelle made his attempt between Christmas and New Year's to form a cabinet; indeed he made the stipulation that no cabinet seat must be offered the dissident Gaullists. De Gaulle was reported by the *New York Times* to have withdrawn to his country place, after a heavy intra-party debate

An occasion for celebrating!

Anniversary Ale was brewed especially for just such an occasion. The *lightest* and *smoothest* of all ales, it leaves no regrets. Yet Anniversary contains all the traditional Labatt's* body and character to brighten an already glad occasion. Luckily there's no need to wait for an engagement to celebrate with Anniversary Ale. The combination of a thirst and a bottle or two of *lighter, smoother* Anniversary Ale is an occasion in itself. John Labatt Limited.

**The swing is definitely to*

LABATT'S

STUDY AT HOME FOR A DEGREE

Postal courses for London University Degrees B.A., B.Sc., B.D., B.Sc. Econ. Established in 1894, Wolsey Hall has a record of over 12,500 successes. Fees moderate. Information from Dept. OS-20.

WOLSEY HALL, HAMILTON, ONT.

—International

END OF THE SCHUMAN ERA? The famous statesman is not included in the new cabinet. As is often the case, he was more highly esteemed abroad than at home.

which resulted in his agreeing to give the parliamentary group a free hand in forming a cabinet if it could.

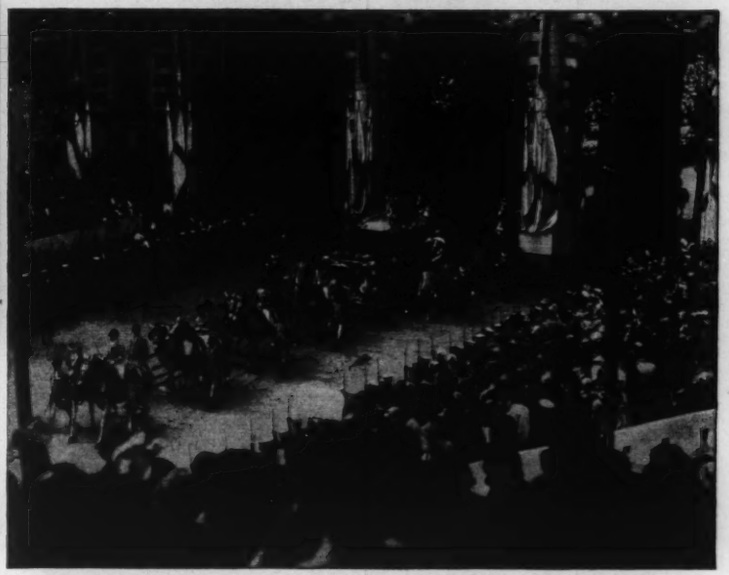
It is quite clear that the position of voting uniformly with the Communists against the government, just to prove that France is ungovernable under her present constitution, has become increasingly uncomfortable and untenable to the 85 Gaullist deputies who remain loyal to the General, and that the defection of their parliamentary colleagues and of 10 Gaullists on the Paris Municipal Council and the success of dissident Gaullists in by-elections has forced a re-examination of their strategy.

Yet it may be too late; the movement has lost its status of an anti-communist crusade through the decline in Communist strength and aggressiveness; at the annual party rally in November de Gaulle did not even mention the "separatists"—the Communists. The party has lost most of its conservatives to Pinay. What it has left is mainly a radical following, one difficult to classify, but not of the extreme right wing as so often assumed. The policies which won most acclaim at the recent party conference were a call for the restoration of political democracy by consulting the people by plebiscite on great matters, and the restoration of economic

—Miller

RENE MAYER, the new French premier. He too is strong for European Union.

Come to Britain in Coronation Year



A YEAR OF ROYAL CELEBRATIONS. With processions, pageants, carnivals, festivals and thrilling sporting occasions, in this most glorious of Coronation years.

Coronation year in Britain! From early Spring to late fall, a year of colour and pageantry, crowded with Royal occasions. Whenever you come . . . wherever you go — in England, Scotland, Northern Ireland or Wales . . . this is the year of years to visit old-world Britain! Food is plentiful in hotels and restaurants, in Britain. Favourable exchange rates give your dollars extra value in shops, hotels, theatres and on transportation. Plan your trip now—make enquiries regarding early reservations—without delay. For literature and all information about Britain, see your travel agent—or write direct to The British Travel Association. (Dept. SN-2) 372 Bay Street, Toronto, or 331 Dominion Square Building, Montreal, P. Q.

Come to Britain

Combining the finest traditions of officer training and university education

The Canadian Services Colleges provide an opportunity to obtain a four-year course in arts, or in arts and engineering and at the same time to qualify for a commission in the Active or Reserve Forces of Canada. Young men are prepared mentally, physically and morally for leadership in our Armed Forces or in civilian life.

TWO COURSES OPEN:

Cadets who engage to serve for three years after graduation in the Regular Forces have books, tuition, uniforms, medical care, accommodation and food provided. In addition, they receive $30.00 per month.
Cadets not wishing to enroll for service in the Regular Forces will pay: $580.00 for the first year and $330.00 for subsequent years.

All Cadets serve with their chosen service during the summer months. For this they receive $170.00 per month plus board, lodging and uniforms.

ENTRANCE REQUIREMENTS:

(a) Candidates must have Senior Matriculation (or equivalent) standing in English, physics, mathematics, (algebra, geometry and trigonometry), chemistry and one of history or a language, and must have reached their sixteenth but not their twentieth birthday on the first of January preceding entrance.

(b) A limited number of students with *Junior Matriculation* or equivalent, will be accepted for Collège Militaire Royal de St-Jean.

Applications must be received not later than April 30th, 1953.

For full information write to one of the following:—

The Registrar, Royal Military College, Kingston, Ont.

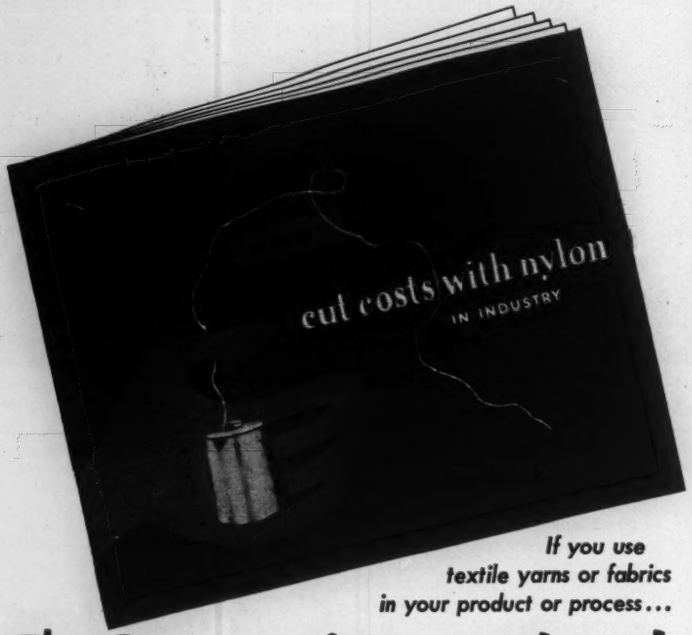
The Registrar, Royal Roads, Victoria, B.C.

The Registrar, Collège Militaire Royal de St-Jean, St. Jean, P.Q.

democracy through the worker-employer associations de Gaulle has talked about vaguely for some years past.

The Gaullist position simply is not strong enough today to win anything like the "surrender" by Mayer and the moderate parties which is talked about in some circles. Mayer's concessions did not satisfy the Gaullists easily, or satisfy them all. It took several days of talks between Mayer and the Gaullist leaders, and then close questioning by the Gaullist party interrogator in the debate which led to Mayer's confirmation. Even so, only a last-minute concession by Mayer offering to seek modifications to the European Defence Community treaty, and a feeling among the Gaullists that they couldn't afford to go back into systematic opposition, won their vote. This vote was given in a solid bloc, to make the most of the role of "king-maker" and exert the maximum pressure on Mayer's policies.

From Mayer's speech it appears that his aims are; 1) To get the budget through. 2) To go to the United States and urge a general review of the world situation, which would tie together more closely European defence, Korea, Indo-China and North Africa. 3) To put through a constitutional reform which will give the government more power to dissolve the Assembly. 4) To reach some kind of "final" settlement of the Saar question. 5) To secure some modification of the European Army treaty and secure a closer association of Britain with it.



If you use textile yarns or fabrics in your product or process...

This Book may Save you Money!

It tells about the unique cost-cutting properties of nylon in twenty colourful pages filled with illustrations and factual information. Specific case-histories are included to show *how* and *why* nylon is cutting costs in many diversified industries. These case-histories were chosen from numerous successful applications of nylon in industrial products and processes to illustrate its versatility. Here is a partial list of the industries covered in the book:

- Fishing
- Office Equipment
- Laundries
- Communications
- Transportation (Sea, Road, Air)
- General Manufacturing
- Soap Making

Many more actual and potential profitable applications for nylon in industry are discussed. Your industry may be included.

Why not find out if nylon can cut costs and increase profits for you?

Nylon is continually proving its value in new industrial uses. This book tells you how *you* might be able to increase profits through the use of nylon in your product or process. If you are interested in more efficient production, reduced labour costs or in improving your product, send for your copy of this book today.

Our technicians will gladly work with you on any problem involving the use of a textile product. Fill in and mail the coupon below—we are at your service!

CANADIAN INDUSTRIES LIMITED

Manufacturers of nylon filament yarns and staple fibre

NY-51-56

C-I-L nylon SERVING CANADIANS THROUGH CHEMISTRY

THIS COUPON MAY BE YOUR KEY TO REDUCED COSTS...

CANADIAN INDUSTRIES LIMITED,
Nylon Division, Merchandising Service,
C-I-L House, Montreal, Que.

Please send me, without charge, a copy of your book "Cut Costs with Nylon".

Name.....
Position.....
Company.....
Business.....
Address.....
City.....*Prov*.....

LETTERS

A Reply to Mr. Forsey

EUGENE FORSEY'S brutal, personal attack on Bruce Hutchison (SN, Jan. 3), in which he confuses himself with the Godhead, fails to take note of extremely important points in respect to the constitutional crisis of 1926, which Forsey insists King manufactured to hoodwink the electorate. Maybe a reporter who sat through it in the Gallery (I don't recall seeing Mr. Forsey around), and then covered the election campaign, can refute a couple of points raised by Mr. Hutchison's angry critic.

The first is that Meighen could *not* govern. The proof is that he had to seek dissolution in a matter of days. No use to argue that he was defeated by the accident of a broken "pair". He clearly could not have survived many, if any, further non-confidence votes, and he dared not risk naming Ministers to Departments, thereby forcing by-elections and removing the gentlemen from the House in the interim. Moreover, it was crystal clear, once the Customs vote had been taken, that the Progressives and others wanted no part of Mr. Meighen. If Lord Byng was unable to perceive the complete lack of any permanent affinity between Tories and Progressives, then he was certainly no man to be deciding who should be Prime Minister of Canada.

Second, there *was* a constitutional issue, no matter Mr. Forsey's rejection of it. The Canadian people simply were not having any part of the notion that a non-Canadian can be allowed to decide who shall form governments in Canada. This may not fit Mr. Forsey's expert conclusions, but it fits the facts as they were at the time. Maybe Mr. King "manufactured" the issue (a debatable point), but at least he settled for all time the question of who runs Canada. What happened in '26 played no inconsiderable part in the subsequent re-interpretation of the Governor-Generalship and of the status of Canada, and other partner nations, within the Commonwealth.

Mr. Forsey argues as if the Constitution (BNA Act, or any other Constitution) were unchangeable, as if we are stuck with the horse-and-buggy from here to eternity. Now it is my understanding that Mr. Forsey is a member of the CCF Brain Trust (I hope I do neither Mr. Forsey nor the CCF an injustice in so thinking), and it is also my impression that the CCF wants to change pretty nearly everything hereabouts. They'd better keep an eye on Forsey, who seems to cling to ideas which will be subversive in Utopia. What he overlooks is that the Canadian people changed our concept of constitutional practice *at the polls*. Does Mr. Forsey honestly believe that any future Governor-General will refuse the "advice" of a Canadian Prime Minister?

If I write in this vein, it is simply a milder version of Forsey's virulent attack on Hutchison. What does he mean, for example, when he says that "Mr. Hutchison's admiration of [King's] conduct tells us a good deal about Mr. Hutchison"? That Bruce is a wife-beater? That he is an ignoramus? That he tortures cats? Mr. Forsey might come down off Olympus long enough to tell us ordinary mortals precisely what this tells him. What the Hutchison book tells *me* (and I don't agree with all his estimates of Mackenzie King and his behavior) is that the author is a great reporter and one of the finest writers this country has ever produced.

The trouble with Forsey, Incredible Canadian No. 2, is that he doesn't know a thing about the Canadian people. Mr. Forsey just knows about rule books.

Montreal, Que. LESLIE ROBERTS

EXPORT "A"
FILTER TIP
CIGARETTES
20's in PACKAGES
50's in FLAT TINS

1953: Election Year

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

general election of 1949. Seventeen years of uninterrupted power have, as always happens, bred in many of the leaders of Liberalism a spirit of complacency, often mounting to outright arrogance, which has been reflected in their contemptuous treatment of Parliament and the public. Some of them demean themselves, as if their virtues and exploits entitle them to an eternal monopoly of the governance of Canada. But the voters of a democracy with British traditions will only tolerate arrogant complacency in their rulers for a certain length of time. The evidence of the Federal by-elections and the provincial elections held in 1952 indicates that the resentment of many voters, who formerly supported the Liberal party, over the prevalence of this spirit at Ottawa has made them ready to punish it.

THE CRY "It is time for a change" was heard through the land before it received a powerful stimulus from the great political upheaval which occurred in the U.S.A. on November 4. There the Democratic party, which had been entrenched in power at Washington for 20 long years and had built up a very powerful machine, was driven from office by a widespread revolt of former supporters and independents.

The Democrats like our Liberals, claimed credit for the unparalleled prosperity of their country, but their cry "you never had it so good and you would be fools to risk a change" fell upon deaf ears.

For exactly the same reason an appeal in Canada to keep the creators of prosperity in power may fall very flat. Indeed, there is some ground for the contention that, for many families, most of the benefits of the system of family allowances have already been wiped out by the sharp rise in the cost of living. And the efficacy of the appeal for the conservation of prosperity has now been greatly impaired by the series of revelations that there has been wanton waste in the administration of the huge sums allocated to the program of defence since the outbreak of the war in Korea, and that the *per capita* annual cost of our armed forces is much larger than the comparable cost for both the United States and Britain.

The public does not mind being taxed for the vital purpose of national defence, as long as it feels that it is getting value for its money, but it becomes intelligibly indignant when it perceives that a substantial part of the money wrested from its pockets is being wasted by incompetent Ministers and their weak-kneed officials.

This stage has now been reached in Canada. The basic problem of Mr. St. Laurent and his colleagues is to find ways and means of placating the mounting indignation of the public about their extravagance and wastefulness. The discovery of convincing arguments for this purpose will tax their ingenuity to the limit and it is highly probable that the strategists of the Liberal party will resort to the technique of what is called "The Father Image" during the campaign. They will parade Mr. St. Laurent as a man of infinite kindness of heart and breadth of mind, who has a soul above narrow partisan considerations.

But they will have to answer the awkward question how it happens that a politician represented as the beneficent father of his country is so lightly concerned about one of its prime needs, security against aggression, that he has condoned wasteful administration in the program of defence and retained in his Cabinet a Minister who cannot escape responsibility for it.

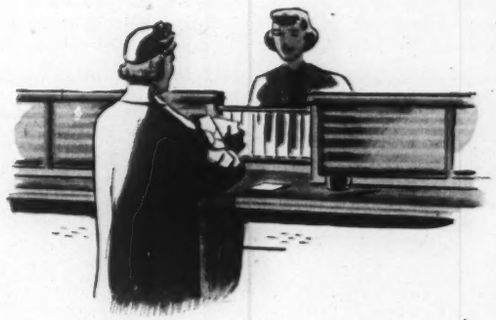
The Liberals, however, see no reason to despair of their chances of securing another spell of power. They count upon winning again all save a fraction of the 80 seats now controlled by the French-Canadian vote and are confident that at least five out of Newfoundland's seven seats are safe pocket-boroughs for them. They know that the normal swing of the pendulum, which failed to operate in 1949, has now received great momentum from a number of developments, which have shaken the confidence of the voters in Liberalism. And a month ago they were reconciled to the loss of 25 or 30 seats in the Maritime provinces, Ontario and the West, which would leave them with a comfortable majority of at least 25 over any combination of opponents.

But they have now to contemplate the effect of impact of the Currie Report upon public opinion. They do not dismiss it as negligible; they still think that it will not eliminate their majority completely but may well reduce it to 10 or 12, which would be narrow but adequate.

THE Progressive-Conservative party is still faced by the problem created for it by the destruction of the old political equilibrium. This existed in Canada prior to the baneful racial controversy over military conscription in 1917. Before that crisis each of the two basic races always had a substantial representation in the ranks of the two historic parties at Ottawa. But from 1917 onwards the almost solid phalanx of Liberal members, which the voters of French-Canada have sent to Ottawa, has only been broken once—in the election of 1930.

Now French-Canada is the deepest reservoir of real conservative sentiment in Canada. As long as the party which bears the Conservative label cannot tap their reservoir to an extent that will give it at least 20 seats in the Federal Parliament, there are simply not enough Conservatives in the rest of Canada to produce a parliamentary majority at Ottawa. The voting in by-elections held last June encouraged George Drew in the belief that he could make substantial gains in Quebec at a general election. But a cold douche was administered to those hopes by the outcome of two by-elections held in October in Quebec, both of which the Liberal candidates won with ease. So in view of the weakness of the organization of the Progressive-Conservative party in

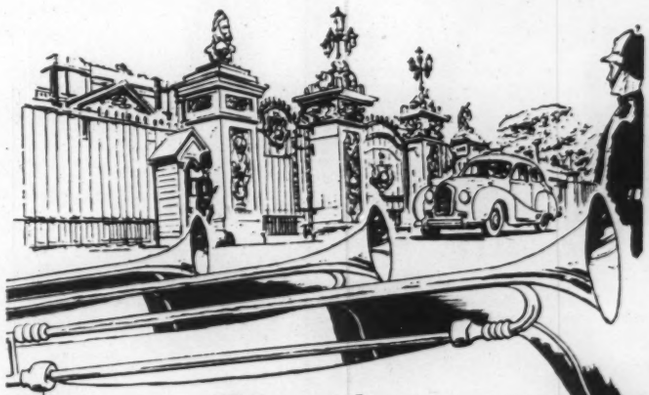
To buy the things I want



I save for them at

The Canadian Bank of Commerce

127-2M



How to have
YOUR CAR IN ENGLAND
for
CORONATION-TIME

Now . . . you can take initial delivery of a new AUSTIN A-40 anywhere in ENGLAND . . . and, after your trip, have your car delivered to your home in Canada. Just go to your nearest AUSTIN dealer and arrange trade-in and purchase terms in the normal way at the Canadian delivered price. Send the coupon now for full details.

THE AUSTIN MOTOR COMPANY (CANADA) LTD., DEPT. 5,
737 Church Street, Toronto, Ontario.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....PROVINCE.....

Quebec, only the active intervention of Premier Duplessis and his well-oiled machine as allies will seriously threaten the ascendancy of the Liberal party in that province.

Now Mr. Duplessis professes to hold in abhorrence the Liberal party as the promoter of sinister schemes for the aggrandisement of the Federal authority at the expense of the cherished provincial rights of Quebec. He has dedicated himself to fight such encroachments to the last ditch. But he also knows that it will be very hard to convince his racial compatriots that a French-Canadian leader like Mr. Laurent, who values the goodwill of his people, will ever countenance any serious invasion of these rights. He knows it will be hard to convince them that they would be safer if Mr. St. Laurent were replaced at Ottawa by an English-speaking Protestant from Ontario like Mr. Drew. His chances of success in an uphill battle against racial emotion, which is a very powerful sentiment in Quebec, remain very dubious.

However, since the last census of Canada showed that the French-Canadians were still less than 31 per cent of the total population of Canada, another party's acquisition of a clear majority from the English-speaking provinces cannot be ruled out as a complete impossibility. Mr. Meighen, carrying only three seats in Quebec, was only seven short of a clear majority in the Federal Parliament after the election of 1925. But at that date Mackenzie King was still a comparative novice in the arts of electioneering and had very few able lieutenants, and the Progressive party, after its remarkable upsurge in the election of 1921, was well on the way to its final extinction. There also existed no hard core of convinced Socialists like the present supporters of the CCF and the Social Credit party still lay in the womb of time, unborn till 10 years later.

But, while the Progressive-Conservatives can criticize the policies of the Liberal party in regard to the tariff, social security and foreign affairs, they have offered no serious challenge to the basic principles underlying these policies and, therefore, they cannot hope to make an indictment of them an effective lure for votes.

As THE party which has traditionally favored the maintenance of the closest possible ties with Britain, their natural inclination would be to offer greater help to the hard-pressed British people than the Liberals have seen fit to provide. But any large gift of money would be unpopular and the high protectionist elements in the party would balk furiously at any proposal to give a stimulus to Britain's export trade, the most useful form of help available, by lowering our import duties against British textiles, machinery and other goods.

So the best hope of the Progressive-Conservatives in the coming campaign would be to concentrate their energies upon exposing the errors and follies of the St. Laurent ministry and fanning the deep sense of grievance felt by a large body of voters over excessive taxation, the high cost of living and wasteful expenditures. If they can convince a horde of former supporters of the Liberal party that their trust in Mr. St. Laurent and his colleagues was misplaced, then these malcontents and the majority of the independent voters, now much more numerous that they were a generation ago, although they may have scant enthusiasm for some of the policies of Mr. Drew and his party, may decide that it offers the best agency for punishing the Liberal party for its sins.

NOTHING short of national indignation will suffice for Mr. Drew's attainment of his only satisfying goal, a clear majority. If it cannot be aroused, then many of the disgruntled Liberals and Independents will cast their votes for the candidates of the CCF and the Social Credit parties and such a splitting of the anti-ministerial vote would almost certainly ensure another spell of power for the Liberal party.

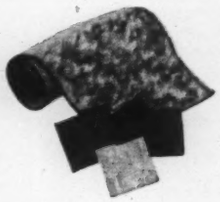
The contrast between the lush prosperity of the North American continent under a system of free enterprise and the current régime of harsh austerity in Britain, which has travelled far along the road to the Socialist state, has not produced a climate favorable for the fortunes of the CCF. For the moment its leaders seem to have tamed the extremists among their flock, whose pronouncements were exposing it to the

fashion goes FLOOR-WARD

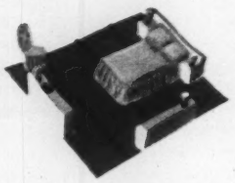
BIGGEST NEWS for home owners and hope-to-be home owners is

linoleum floors by DOMINION

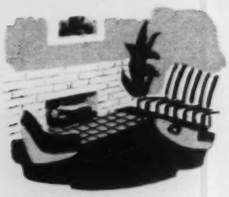
Interior decorators say "Out with muddy browns, in with color!" . . . the most livable colors you've ever seen.



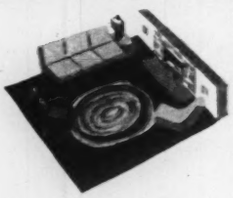
You'll find Dominion Inlaid Linoleum at your dealer's . . . New modern linoleums, in tiles or by-the-yard . . .



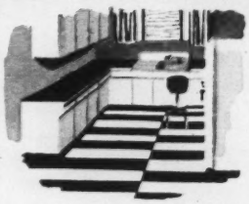
designed for the "*living*" *rooms of your house*—not just kitchens and hallways. Ideal for *bedrooms*—warm-looking, resilient, noiseless.



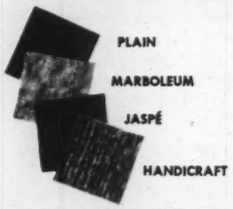
—And living rooms. Everything from better-than-hardwood browns to rich pastels, dramatic reds, blues, greens.



You don't *need* carpeting, but linoleum does make a wonderful cushion base for it. Brings out the beauty of your scatter rugs, too.



For *kitchen, bathroom, playroom, hallway*—combining and matching linoleums with your furniture becomes an adventure. 68 colors.



Four modern effects—Marboleum, Jaspé, Handicraft and Plain—key your floors to your decorating plan by giving just the right "accent".

if you are building,

you will want Dominion Inlaid Linoleum, in tiles or by-the-yard, built into your house right at the start—on every floor, in every room.

a permanent floor

—a modern floor

Linoleum

is a permanent *floor* as well as a floor covering. It lasts a lifetime, so needs no expensive hardwood underneath.

You just use the original rough boards that go under any floor; over that put plywood and felt paper—then your linoleum.

if you are rebuilding

just make sure your old hardwood or softwood floors are level, add felt paper, then lay your linoleum. It's simple and fast—you can even do it yourself.

Cuts your floor-work in half. No cracks, no wood grain where dirt can lodge. *Swish*—and linoleum's smooth surface is again fresh and bright.

costs no more than hardwood, *including* laying by experts. (Of course it costs even less when you do it yourself.) Your dealer will show you how you can enjoy all the benefits of this *proved* modern floor—and stay within your budget.

"TELL ME MORE"

DOMINION OILCLOTH & LINOLEUM COMPANY LIMITED
2200 St. Catherine St. East, Montreal
Please send me a copy of

"COLOUR CHART" ☐
"CARE OF LINOLEUM" ☐
"STORY OF LINOLEUM" ☐
"LAYING LINOLEUM" ☐

Name.....
Address.....
.....

DOMINION inlaid LINOLEUM

Marboleum Battleship Jaspé Handicraft

DOMINION OILCLOTH & LINOLEUM COMPANY LIMITED • MONTREAL

charge that it was tainted with Communism, but they are still constantly troubled with the thorny problem of reconciling the conflicting interests of their labor and agrarian supporters.

Moreover, the ardor of most of the unions affiliated to the Canadian Congress of Labor for the CCF and its program tends to make the adherents of its rival, The Trade and Labor Congress, favor other parties.

IN TIME, however, this situation may be altered by developments in the United States. Walter Reuther and George Meany, the newly elected presidents of the CIO and the American Federation of Labor, are both anxious to heal the breach between these two organizations for the purpose of building a solid labor front. And even if they cannot achieve unity for them, they intend each to work for the more effective mobilization of the workers of the U.S. for political action in their own interests.

If under their leadership, the labor elements in the U.S. becomes very militant politically, then the infection of their political activities will assuredly spread to Canada and, if the CCF could count upon the virtually solid support of the organized workers and their dependents, many industrial seats, which it cannot now assail successfully, would come within its grasp.

But it is unthinkable that its fortunes can receive this stimulant before the general election takes place, and therefore, its leaders will have reason to be satisfied if through gains in Saskatchewan and British Columbia and possibly an odd victory in Ontario, it can double its present parliamentary quota of 11.

The Social Credit party, the strange child of Major Douglas, a Scottish engineer, and William Aberhart, a rabble-rousing Canadian evangelist, has now grown into a lusty brat. In the provincial sphere it has secured control of our two most westerly provinces, the section of Canada which is growing fastest, and it is now seeking fresh worlds to conquer. The tour of Eastern Canada recently undertaken by Premier Manning of Alberta has been interpreted as a preliminary move for the creating for his party of a nationwide organization and possibly for his own migration into the Federal arena.

TODAY the great advertising asset of the Social Credit party is its record of successful and, it must be added, honest administration, of the affairs of Alberta. But in this feat it has been singularly favored by fortune. When revenues from oil fields are pouring millions of dollars into the provincial treasury every month, it is a simple matter for any Ministry to improve governmental services, allay grievances and keep taxation at a low level. The problem set to the political novices, who have recently formed a Social Credit Ministry in British Columbia, is infinitely more difficult and it remains to be seen how they measure up to the stern test of office.

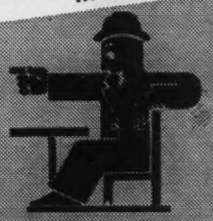
Both in Alberta and British Columbia the leaders of the Social Credit party hymn at intervals in muffled tones the merits of their pet panacea for the economic and financial sickness of the world. But they make not the slightest effort to translate their finespun theories into practical legislation and they sedulously avoid offering any concrete program of reforms to the voters. In default of a program their favorite line of appeal for votes has been that political virtue and ideals have sunk to a low level in Canada and that if the voters will only elect the band of righteous Godfearing men who will be chosen with scrupulous care to carry the banner of Social Credit in elections, then standards of political morality, hitherto unknown on this continent, will be established in magical fashion.

All Canada's other parties can claim adherents among the higher ranks of our intelligentsia, such as the staffs of our universities. But this writer has yet to hear of any member of this class giving wholehearted allegiance to the Social Credit faith.

Until a party can provide itself with a political and economic philosophy which will win some recruits for it among the higher grades of the intelligentsia, it can only flourish in some corner where special conditions favor it. It has not the remotest chance of securing control of a nation's destinies and Progressive-Conservative fears of its competition outside of Alberta and British Columbia are groundless. #

A little minute for a big rest
People who work have a happy custom.
They pause now and then for a Coke . . .
relax—get rid of tension.
Is it the matchless flavor that appeals?
The exhilarating sparkle?
The fact that generations
have found it dependable as sunrise?
Never mind . . . it's there;
ready to help you work refreshed.
Drink Coca-Cola
You trust its quality
COCA-COLA LTD.
"COKE" IS A REGISTERED TRADE MARK.

TRY DUBONNET "STRAIGHT"
SERVE DUBONNET CHILLED
USE DUBONNET IN COCKTAILS



AVAILABLE AT ALL LIQUOR COMMISSION STORES

The DOMINION of CANADA
General INSURANCE Company
Head Office: Toronto
LIFE FIRE CASUALTY

The most satisfying ale your money can buy...

"COOL CONTROL" brewing extracts only the top goodness from Dow quality ingredients by eliminating all adverse temperature variations in the brewing process.

'COOL CONTROL'
BREWED

DCM-33

Toronto: City of God

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9

France's tribute to an obscure writer: The Balzac of Brazil. Toronto has created an elaborate pseudo-culture, plus a frightening antagonism to genuine culture. The city turned out en masse to see the Vienna Art Collection only after being advised of the financial values of the pieces. The Museum stands empty, except on Sunday, when citizens enter it to escape the rain, pick up a date or hold hands in a dark corner.

But Toronto has obtained what it wanted most. Its people are much too able to fail in their goal. They have wanted security, godliness, educational institutions, disciplined moderation in all things. Believing in culture theoretically, they have attempted to copy it from England, and have swindled themselves because they really have no irrepressible yearnings for it. Save in occasional groups, they do not care passionately about music, poetry, painting. To do so and admit it would betray a lack of balance that a typical Torontonian will never do. They have built the temples of ART, but they are only formal worshippers. Theirs is as beautiful a city as man can make with his hands and brains. It is dull because it has been handicapped by the failure of the spirit of man to cooperate.

Only in recent years has there begun to emerge a new Toronto spirit. Chinese restaurants are becoming fashionable; musical events are well attended; ballet is realizing a new popularity. But decrepit value systems created generations ago by the upper class and now enforced by the middle class are still controlling factors. For example, on Sunday the sanctity of the place is overwhelming. Church, with the minister's drawling articulations, is a must. After church, Torontonians can enjoy the mid-day sunshine as they walk home to their Sunday roast beef and boiled turnips, confirmed in all of their previous ways of thinking.

TORONTO has its share of evangelists, but they are ignored by the "respectable Christians" who prefer a quiet, conservative day of rest. Stores draw the shades on their show windows so as not to distract strolling citizens from pious thoughts. As a famous professor once wrote, "Toronto is perhaps the finest city in the world in which to die, especially on Sunday afternoon, when the transition between the living and the dead is so gradual as to be almost imperceptible."

Seldom has a city experienced such success in legislating morality. There are only sixty cocktail bars, 150 movie houses, one theatre and a burlesque house. Cinemas list their attractions as being "family" or "adult" types, and in theory, no child is supposed to attend an "adult" movie. Sunday shows are banned. Breweries may not advertise beer, so they feature nature scenes, erroneously making it appear that the citizens are madly addicted to rural life. Only recently have Sunday sports been permitted, and this by a bare majority vote. For Toronto is, above all else, a godly city.

In a recent sermon dealing with the Sunday sports issue, a clergyman said —and was quoted in the headlines of all the principal papers—that "When Christ reappears on this earth, we want to be sure he makes his first appearance in Toronto." One is reminded here of Milton's passage ". . . what does He then but reveal Himself to his servants, and as his manner is, first to his Englishman."

BUT THOUGH the people who "know what is best for others" have succeeded in passing morality laws; they have failed pitifully in enforcing them. Seldom has a city had so few bars; never has a city had so many drunks. American visitors—particularly those who experience a Saturday night ride on a streetcar—are reminded instantly of prohibition days. For though Toronto's consumption of alcohol is not disproportionately high, the large number of teetotalers means that those who do drink, DRINK. And the guilt feelings attached to this "sin" further increase that consumption. Recently when an old house was torn down to make way for the new Sick Children's Hospital, 44 liquor permits were uncovered, all for the same year. Toronto has 2,000 enrolled members of Alcoholics Anonymous, plus a large number of potential members. Yet when it was suggested that an Alcoholics' Hospital be constructed, one city controller protested that this would be an admission that there were alcoholics in Toronto.

What, exactly, has been the effect of this Toronto spirit, this ethos, upon the people themselves? In short, what is the distinctive personality type in Toronto? One thing which seems to have impressed many observers alike is the pattern of emotional restraint or inhibition. It serves as the basis for the stereotype of the Torontonian as a stoical, stuffy type of human being. Great restraint must be exercised upon the expression in public of all categories of emotion—joy, irritation, anger, even audible laughter. Silence on streetcars is contagious. Sphinx-like statues stand in queues, all facing forward. Talk, Torontonians have discovered, is chiefly gossip, and gossip encourages a morbid interest in matters that don't concern one. You should also avoid talking to strangers, lest strangers come to know you. And above all, avoid attracting attention in public, but strive, on the contrary, to pass through life unnoticed. Expression of hostility in face-to-face interpersonal relations is unthinkable. Only into the holy pursuit of money can one throw himself with enthusiasm.

These, then, are a people whose lives are organized within the ambit of formalized habit patterns. Very little of their emotional life escapes these bonds. Yet behind their mask-like faces is wariness, caution, insecurity. And in spite of their introverted personalities and their lack of spontaneous emotional reactions, they are often sensitive, in some cases hypersensitive, to outside emotional stimuli, especially citicism. #

BUYER'S MARKET LOOMING

Crude Oil in Abundance

by **John L. Marston**

CYNICS have said that the steadiness of oil prices, while most commodities have fallen in value, is evidence of the international cartel which the American authorities charge against the oil industry. Realists argue that oil prices ought to be lowered to expand consumption. Even since the war competition in the trade has at times seemed imminent. It was averted by the Korean War, and it became only a vague possibility for the indefinite future when Persian nationalism, in the midst of the Korean War, expropriated the assets of the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company, in particular the great refineries at Abadan. Yet crude oil, and nearly all oil products except aviation spirit, are already plentiful again.

The direct economic effects of the Korean War have mostly disappeared, even though the war continues. But in the course of a war consuming large quantities of oil, and of a rearmament drive adding permanently to the demand, the loss of Persian supplies, particularly the refined products of Abadan, might have been disastrous. That the oil industry has swamped that crisis in its rising production is one of the astonishing feats of oil history. We have even reached the position where the main impetus, from the western side, to settlement of the Persian dispute is political. The U.S. Administration is anxious to extricate Persia from the danger of Communism to which her precipitate action has exposed her; but to the international oil industry a renewed flow of crude and refined oil from Persia would be quite embarrassing.

Crude oil was never the main problem, for its output from other sources could be expanded fairly quickly. But to expand refining capacity takes much longer. It was only because a big and worldwide refinery program was already in hand when the Persian crisis broke that the threatened shortages did not, in general, develop. It can be surmised that if Anglo-Iranian had been left to operate in Persia there would have been extensive overproduction as early as 1952.

One cause of the change in the situation is the recession of industry in many of the consuming countries and of world shipping. In this respect oil is no different from other commodities for which the increase of military demand has been counterbalanced by a decrease of civil demand. But world output of crude oil increased — in Kuwait, Iraq, Arabia, Venezuela, Canada, and elsewhere — more than enough to offset the loss of Persian supplies. World output in 1952, estimated to be 640 million tons, was about 30 million tons more than in 1951, and if Persian supplies were resumed at a rate of 30 million tons the effect on a well-supplied market would be dynamic.

One problem, however, the western powers have failed to solve. They and their associates have spread their new refineries widely, from Canada to Australia, with a strong concentration in the United Kingdom and on the continent of Europe. But for supplies of crude oil they are still heavily dependent on the strategically-vulnerable Middle East. The latest agreement between the Shell group and the Sheik of Qatar, whereby Shell will prospect in the sea-bed of the Persian Gulf, emphasizes this dependence on the area.

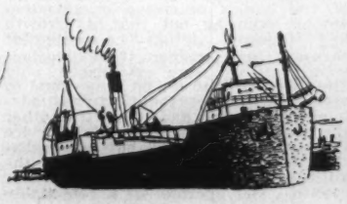
The U.S. accounts for more than half of the world's oil output, and the sensational discoveries in Canada may change the whole picture a few years hence. Output in the U.S. in 1952 was about 330m tons, in the Middle East and Venezuela, together, about 200m tons — rather more than 100m tons in the Middle East, rather less than 100m tons in Venezuela. Supplies from both those areas are still essential to the West; and even Venezuela, thousands of miles removed from the traditional trouble-spots of international politics, has lately shown signs of political instability.

THE position of the world's oil reserves is unalterable. But policies for development — which fields to exploit, where to site refineries—can be adapted to the political and geographical facts.

It will also be necessary to adapt marketing policies, not only to stimulate demand but also to conform with changing needs. If the oil industry's huge expenditures are to be justified, new uses for oil, in its various forms, must be developed.

The costly catalytic cracking plants are a special problem. It may be found that the offtake of higher-octane fuel for automobiles and airplanes is less than anticipated, that more of the cruder fractions are needed for industry and for all modes of transport — on land, on water, in the air. Oil engines and gas-turbines are rapidly replacing petrol-engines; the demand for the refineries' heavier products is thus expanding, for their highly-refined products tending to contract.

The industry has reached a stage where careful adaptation is needed; where indiscriminate further development would be quite uneconomic.



Purchasers and Distributors of Government, Municipal and Corporation Securities

Enquiries Invited

A. E. Ames & Co.
Limited
Business Established 1889

TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER VICTORIA CALGARY
LONDON OTTAWA HAMILTON KITCHENER OWEN SOUND
ST. CATHARINES QUEBEC NEW YORK BOSTON LONDON, ENG.

CANADA'S FIRST BANK

"MY BANK"
TO A MILLION CANADIANS
B of m

BANK OF MONTREAL

WORKING WITH CANADIANS IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE SINCE 1817

EXECUTORS AND TRUSTEES FOR OVER HALF A CENTURY

Investments and Leisure...

Let us take over your investment worries. We shall be glad to explain how we can provide many valuable services in the handling of your securities, mortgages and real estate.

THE
ROYAL TRUST
COMPANY

Ask for our booklet on Management Service.

OFFICES ACROSS CANADA FROM COAST TO COAST

The Annual Meeting of Shareholders

The Royal Bank of Canada

Free Exchange Rates, Lower Tariffs, Encouragement of Foreign Investment, Keys to Healthier Economy, Says President

Urges dollar countries to remove excessive trade barriers and customs formalities. "Canada serves high moral purpose and own self-interest by accepting her present-day responsibilities."

Canada's dependence on the world economy, and her responsibility to it because of her increased importance in the world was the main theme of the annual address of James Muir, President, at the Annual General Meeting of Shareholders of The Royal Bank of Canada. Self-interest and high moral purpose, he said, lead in the case of Canada to a common goal: the rehabilitation of the world economy. Reliance on the free price system, he felt, is prerequisite to the removal of numerous obstacles to healthy world trade which exists today.

"Unfortunately the world's economic ills are more easily diagnosed than cured," said Mr. Muir. "The most spectacular symptom is, of course, the so-called shortage of dollars which still persists seven years after the end of the Second World War.

"In international trade, goods must be paid for either in the exporter's currency or in funds that are freely convertible into that currency. The world chooses to buy goods and services from the United States and Canada at such a rate that, even with the multitude of restrictions imposed by the importing countries, dollar payments for imports exceed dollar earnings from exports by more than $5 billions per year.

THE DOLLAR SHORTAGE

"Exchange control can check the loss of dollar reserves for a time, but it does nothing to combat, indeed it may intensify, the underlying unbalance that causes the dollar drain. In contrast, a free rate moves automatically to restore balance in the international accounts.

"I do not mean to say, nor have I ever said, that free exchange rates will solve the whole problem; there is no simple solution. Nevertheless, it is surely unwise to forego the advantages of a free market merely because after its adoption, some problems will still remain.

"In the short run, the dollar countries should act without delay to remove excessive tariff barriers and customs formalities that now present unnecessary obstacles to overseas imports. Canada, especially, has much to gain by reducing the preponderance of U.S. goods among her imports; and at the same time the release in this way of extra dollars to overseas countries would tend to reduce Canada's dependence on the U.S. export market.

"In the long run, an investment programme will be of the greatest importance in correcting the fundamental economic weakness that lays our allies open to recurring dollar crises. Briefly, investment may provide relief in three main ways: first, soft-currency countries may concentrate their domestic investment on industries producing dollar-earning exports or producing goods which otherwise would have to be imported from the dollar area; second, dollar area countries may concentrate their foreign investment in the same types of industry; and third, the soft-currency countries may make direct dollar-earning investments in the dollar area itself.

PROBLEMS OF INVESTMENT

"The way to encourage private investment in underdeveloped countries is not to create another international lending agency but to secure a general elimination or reduction of the present restrictions in these countries on the repatriation of earnings, on the capitalization of earnings which are not or cannot be transferred, and on the effective control by its owners over equity capital when the majority interest resides outside the underdeveloped countries.

"In the last analysis, international investment and economic development depend upon a change of heart in the underdeveloped countries themselves. I believe this change will be easier if those countries adopt the short-run monetary and exchange-rate policies I have already discussed. Any easing of the dollar shortage by these means will make it easier to transfer interest, dividends, and capital sums out of these countries; and the mere power to withdraw will in turn encourage new investment and thus create a further improvement in the exchange position of these countries. Nevertheless, the will must be there if healthy long-run investment is to be encouraged; and no plan or assistance programme or investment institution can serve as a substitute.

BASIS FOR OPTIMISM

Mr. Muir concluded with an appeal to Canadians to exercise discretion when discussing Canada's prospects to their friends in other countries. "It may be pleasant," he said, "to have one's nation regarded highly abroad; but the boom psychology that prompts even small investors in other countries to rush into Canadian securities should teach us caution. Both our good repute, and our long-term prosperity will be far safer if we do not oversell Canada now. Let us then temper our private optimism with a little public caution, especially when we are talking to Canada's many friends abroad.

"Canada made a valuable contribution to the revival of faith in the traditional price mechanism when she freed the dollar in September, 1950, and removed all exchange controls a little over a year later. In other countries there are legitimate differences of opinion on whether or not the time has come to make a similar dash for freedom. But there is a surprising amount of agreement that ultimately this is what must be done.

"Our country is young, its economic system is strong, and its capacity for growth will put our resources of imagination and enterprise to a severe but welcome test. This is what we should remember when we become too greatly impressed with the difficulties still ahead of us. There is little excuse for gloom in a young country that even now stands confidently on the threshold of national greatness."

"EASY" CREDIT CAN BE COSTLY TO CONSUMER

Three devices, Mr. Muir said, had been available to correct the lull in business which had occurred early in 1952. These were tax reductions, price reductions, and easier credit terms. Despite some reductions in excise taxes, the effect of the 1952-53 budget had been to impose a heavier over-all burden of taxation; price reductions, while they had occurred to some extent, played a relatively small part in the revival of trade which took place towards the halfway mark of 1952.

"It was the third device," he said, "that of easier credit terms, which was apparently chosen by business and government as the means to restore a stronger current of business activity. Consumer credit controls were abolished on May 6th, 1952, and the voluntary restrictions on bank lending were removed, at the suggestion of the Bank of Canada, on May 20, 1952. We are experiencing the buoyant effects of these decisions. Indeed, there is some evidence that the decline in activity has been over-corrected, and that inflation has again become a threat to the economy.

"So-called 'easy' consumer credit can be most costly both to the consumer and to the economy as a whole. The effect on sales is immediate and gratifying to business; but repayment of the debt by the public in the future may well result in an enforced reduction in consumer spending on durable goods to a level quite as low and depressing as that which folowed our pre-budget buying spree of 1951. If this reduction were to occur along with other deflationary factors, such as heavy inventories and a reduction or a levelling off in armament expenditure, our present boom might seem, in retrospect, an unsound and temporary one. Indeed, the economic pattern today bears no little similarity to that of 1928 and 1929. Then, as in 1952, the expansion of consumer instalment credit played an important part in increasing sales and maintaining retail prices at a time when raw material prices were on a steady decline. The result then, as in 1952, could only be a concealed inflation with its attendant dangers.

"I believe that a sounder prosperity in 1952 would have resulted from greater use of the two other corrective devices, namely tax and price reductions. These interact with and reinforce one another in promoting a healthy expansion; in other words, the expansion they promote will not be based on the shifting sands of consumer credit."

General Manager Reports Assets Over $2.6 Billions

T. H. Atkinson, General Manager in reviewing the bank's 1952 report stated that total assets of The Royal Bank of Canada have now reached the imposing total of $2,691,456,873. This, he said, was a new high mark in Canadian banking history, and is the highest ever reported by any Canadian bank.

Deposits likewise had reached record totals, said Mr. Atkinson. They now stand at $2,527,510,437, an increase of approximately $176,000,000 over the previous year. "This increase" said Mr. Atkinson "reflects not only substantially higher balances in the names of former clients but has been accompanied by a record making number of new names on our books. The number of deposit accounts on the books of the bank now exceeds 2,250,000, an increase of well over 100,000 during the year."

Mr. Atkinson reported profits for the year had increased $1,762,382 over the previous year. After providing for taxes, depreciation and dividends, including an additional dividend of $875,000 (at the rate of 25c per share), the bank transferred $3,000,000 to Reserve Fund, which now stands at $55,000,000.

The bank's programme of improvement to branches, which has gone on steadily since the end of the war, continued during the year to provide the public and staff with modern, up-to-date facilities and surroundings. Some 275 branches were provided with new or improved premises, 18 new branches were opened, and a further seven are in the course of preparation.

ROYAL BANK ABROAD

Mr. Atkinson reviewed the history of the bank's extensive organization abroad, pointing out that its growth had followed actual or potential channels for Canadian trade development. Offices were established only after a careful survey on the ground to ascertain whether the field was adequately banked, and if not, whether the bank could not only service Canada's export trade, but could contribute something worthwhile to the business community in the particular country, and operate on a reasonably profitable basis.

"The volume of business transacted by our foreign branches remains very substantial indeed, and profitable. During the past year, our overseas chain has again demonstrated its worth as an important complement to our Canadian organization. Not only was this so from the standpoint of record earnings, but the contribution made in the direction of business to the Canadian field through contacts established abroad was well worth while. As has been said in our published reports of previous years, through our extensive overseas direct representation plus our world-wide relations with correspondent banks and the specialized departments we operate in Canada to aid traders, we are proud of the services we provide and also of the contribution we make towards facilitating traders, the value of which can hardly be assessed in a nation which ranks third in world trade.

PRAISE FOR STAFF

"It is a daily occurrence in Head Office to receive letters indicating that at one point or another some member of the staff has gone out of his or her way to deal kindly and thoughtfully with the problems of a client. Public opinion of a bank is by and large the opinion held of individual branches of the bank so that our reputation is largely dependent on the deportment and actions of branch personnel. That it is in good hands is amply evident.

"An expanding business inevitably places increased demands on the staff and in the past year we are well aware that at many points our officers have been faced with difficulties which at the moment may have seemed insurmountable. In no case, however, was there the slightest evidence of a breakdown in service to the public and so, on behalf of the executive officers of the bank, I say a heartfelt "thank you" to the staff. In turn, on their behalf, I have no hesitation in assuring the directors and shareholders that the demands of the future will be met by the staff in the efficient, warm and friendly manner they have displayed in the past."

EDMONTON LINK-UP

Newest Exchange President

by T. A. Mansell

ONE OF WESTERN Canada's leading sports figures for 20 years, a wing commander in the Canadian Bomber Group in the Second Great War, white-thatched Eric M. (Eck) Duggan, 46, has a new man-sized job in hand.

He is President of the Edmonton Stock Exchange, the farthest north and sixth in Canada, which was opened Jan. 12.

Opening of the exchange is regarded as a further demonstration of the growing importance of Edmonton as a financial and industrial centre.

The exchange will handle oils, industrials and mining stocks, along with other issues.

ERIC M. DUGGAN

Under a special act of the Alberta legislature, passed in 1949, the Edmonton Stock Exchange was incorporated. Since that time, much preliminary work was necessary in bringing the exchange to fruition.

The by-laws provide for an exchange membership limit of 100. However, the books were closed after 65 seats were sold. The price of seats to the original members was $500. Subsequently, seats changed hands for as much as $1,000 and $1,200.

The exchange is located in the W. A. Thomson building, near the intersection of Edmonton's main streets, Jasper Ave. and 101 Street. A 30-foot double deck stock quotation board has been installed, served by CNR telegraph facilities with direct tape connection to the Toronto Stock Exchange. The board has various listings of stocks and these will be increased as operations get under way. Recognition has been given by the Toronto and Montreal exchanges and similar action is expected shortly by Calgary and Vancouver.

Direct telephone facilities will also be operated between the trading floor and the offices of stock exchange members. At the start, 16 telephones will be available. Membership in the exchange includes representation of financial firms in Toronto, Montreal, New York, Victoria, Vancouver, and Calgary.

Mr. Duggan, the President, is head of D. M. Duggan Investments Ltd., of Edmonton, founded by his father, the late ex-mayor D. M. Duggan, a prominent figure in Alberta politics for many years as provincial leader of the Conservative party.

Clayton L. Jackson, of C. L. Jackson & Co., brokers, is first vice-president. Second vice-president is J. Logan Sutherland, partner in Sydie, Sutherland and Driscoll, Ltd., Maurice D. Parry is secretary. J. J. Collins, general manager of the exchange, is an air force veteran and a chartered accountant. For several months he was in Vancouver obtaining first-hand information on stock exchange operations in that city. On the board of directors are the officers in addition to Allan N. Snell, Harold F. Le Masurier, K. S. Langfeldt, J. L. Sutherland, John E. Sydie, and Walter C. Jackson.

Eric Duggan, who brings his vibrant enthusiasm to the new venture, was born in Manitoba, attended school in Edmonton and entered the University of Alberta, taking a commerce course. Joining his father's firm in 1929, he was appointed five years later as manager of the Calgary branch. In 1940 he joined the RCAF and prior to going overseas served in wireless schools in Calgary and Winnipeg. Overseas, he gained considerable operational experience as adjutant of a famous RCAF intruder squadron. Later, promoted to wing commander, he became responsible for all administrative matters of four big RCAF stations.

One of the west's football boosters for many years, Mr. Duggan played as quarterback with the University of Alberta Golden Bears, Edmonton Eskimos and Calgary Bronks. He was with the latter when they won the Western Canada championship in 1937. Five years before, he helped found the Edmonton Athletic Club, becoming a widely known football official and hockey referee. In 1941 he was one of the officials handling the Grey Cup final between Ottawa and Winnipeg. In 1948 he was chairman of the players' committee when the Edmonton Eskimos made their initial bow into the western football conference.

A strong advocate of cadet training, Mr. Duggan is a member of the national board of directors of the Air Cadet League of Canada. He is also a member of the Alberta committee of the Investment Dealers' Association of Canada. During the Canada Savings Bond campaigns, he has been payroll savings organizer for Edmonton and northern Alberta.

With "Eck" Duggan at the helm, the new Edmonton stock exchange is certain to be a successful venture, in the opinion of his wide circle of friends across Canada.

PLACE YOUR PLANT IN

BRITISH COLUMBIA

CANADA

THE LAND OF INDUSTRIAL OPPORTUNITY

POWER RESOURCES — Huge resources of *potential* water power of more than 11 million H.P. with *available* power of 1,358,000 H.P. Natural Gas assured in the near future.

TRANSPORTATION — Four railway systems. Modern Highways. Airlines to main centres of World and Province. Deep sea ships ply all year 'round between British Columbia harbours and World points.

BASIC INDUSTRIES — British Columbia abounds in huge resources. Basic Industries include Forestry, Mining, Agriculture and Fishing.

MANUFACTURING — Confidence which secondary industries have placed in the future of British Columbia is evidenced by the huge industrial expansion which has taken and is taking place.

PLANT SITES — Before you decide on *any* location, investigate British Columbia. Detailed data available on industrial sites in all areas for light and heavy industries.

In addition to these great advantages, British Columbia offers: equable climate; sound government with advanced legislation; a strategic position for world trade. Availability of skilled and unskilled workers adds to the claim of British Columbia as being the Land of Industrial Opportunity.

INDUSTRIAL growth during the past 10 years

	1942	1952
Forestry	$125,000,000	$ 520,000,000
Mining	76,000,000	165,000,000
Agriculture	72,000,000	153,000,000
Fishing	38,000,000	80,000,000
Manufacturing	558,000,000	1,290,000,000

DEPARTMENT OF TRADE & INDUSTRY

Parliament Buildings

Victoria, B.C., Canada

Hon. Ralph Chetwynd, Minister

E. G. Rowebottom, Deputy Minister

Your enquiry will receive prompt attention and all pertinent data will be forwarded on request.

Investigate British Columbia Now!

McCOLL-FRONTENAC OIL COMPANY LIMITED

"COMMON STOCK DIVIDEND NO. 56"

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a Dividend of 25 cents per share has been declared on the no par value common stock of McColl-Frontenac Oil Company Limited for the quarter ending December 31st, 1952, payable February 27th, 1953, to shareholders of record at the close of business on January 31st, 1953.

By Order of the Board,

FRED HUNT, F.C.I.S.,
Secretary.

Read What Women Are

– DOING

– SAYING

– THINKING

in SATURDAY NIGHT

You can even get away from yourself . . .

at the Fort Montagu Beach Hotel!

We don't mean to be impertinent . . . honestly! But we, in the vacation business, have to face it . . . the psychiatrist's couch is a threat to the good old-fashioned rest-cure (the kind that Chairmen understand!).

So we counter-attack with a few modest announcements, designed to prove that life at the Fort Montagu Beach Hotel is a far, far better thing than any strength through Freud. If you're sick and tired of being you . . . you can lose yourself in a hundred ways . . . swimming, riding, golfing, moonlight cruising, dancing under the stars. And, happily, if you've never even thought of losing yourself . . . not a soul's going to deny that you're the nicest, kindest, wittiest person in all the world!

Fort Montagu
BEACH HOTEL

THE INTERNATIONAL HOTEL OF NASSAU!

OPEN ALL YEAR!

Thrice weekly by air from Montreal & Toronto
G. Walter Fender . . . Vice Pres., Gen'l Mgr.
RESERVATIONS . . . through your travel agent or New York office, 225 W. 36th St. WI 7-7397.

BATTLE JOINED

Horse-Trading On Imports

by R. L. Hoadley

FOREIGN TRADERS have blueprinted a program for extension of the Reciprocal Trade Agreements Act which they hope to push through the new Congress. This law, which expires June 30, gives the President broad powers to lower U.S. tariffs. The National Council of American Importers is spearheading the movement which calls for extension of the act for five years (they would settle for three) and a change in the bargaining power for more flexibility.

The Council feels there is still considerable room for horse-trading under the Act and wants the government to place more emphasis in future negotiations on commodities that are not domestically produced in adequate volume. It's their idea that some metals like nickel, some grades of manganese ore or concentrates, molybdenum, tungsten, chrome metal, graphite, mica, mercury, antimony, thorium, uranium and vanadium should be transferred from the dutiable list to the free list.

The Council is careful to specify that it does not recommend unilateral action by the U.S. in placing the metals on the free list.

When the trade agreements law was extended in 1945, authority was given to reduce all rates that existed on Jan. 1, 1945, by 50 per cent. The Torquay, Geneva and Annecy Trade parleys resulted in a substantial use of that authority.

A change also is considered necessary in the "escape clause" procedure. The Council feels that Congress should confine that part of the new bill to a statement of principles on actual injury to a domestic industry which is "economically" operated.

The Council also objects to the so-called "peril point" provisions in the present law, taking the stand that it has been utilized by industry as a vehicle to gain higher tariff duties.

India and Colombo

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 15

the war, retains its healthy position. New railroads and new highways are on drawing boards. There are still large areas in India where a locomotive is unknown. During the tragic near-starvation period in Bihar in 1950 people died within 500 miles of the railroad.

There are factors, small but nevertheless real, which are against any great development in agriculture, and to obviate these nothing short of a social revolution is needed. There are still thousands of smallholdings which once formed large farms. Land, in accordance with family tradition which Indians and Pakistanis hold dear, is split among a man's sons at his death.

The vast majority of cultivators are too poor to buy or even hire mechanical aid. They still use the shallow wooden ploughshare drawn by cows or buffaloes which barely turns three inches of soil. The Indian Government has a State Tractor Organization, but there are not enough tractors and India is a mighty big country.

Probably you know that it is no use trying to increase the tempo of life in the East. I read somewhere only the other day an apt definition of time out there—from one's great-grandfather to one's great-grandson, divided by the annual monsoon rains.

It is very important to realize if the monsoon is good—not too much and not too little rain—there is a modicum of prosperity. If the rains fail, then it's near-starvation for millions. That is why the Indian Government is going ahead with the several hydro schemes at strategic points throughout the country.

There is another factor. Wild and domestic animals take a great toll of growing crops. Bulls and cows are still very sacred to Hindus and will be for all time—to crash into one often results in a riot. They wander at will unmolested.

I remember in Delhi my efforts to help the grow-more-food campaign. Cabbages, cauliflowers, lettuce and other vegetables were almost ready for harvesting. One morning I nearly wept. During the night a few stray cows had wandered into the walled garden, through a gate which had been accidentally left open, and ate half the crop. Think of the damage they cause to unfenced fields of crops. What they don't eat, the porcupines destroy; and what *they* don't damage, hordes of monkeys most certainly will. And if it is not bulls, cows, porcupines or monkeys it is parakeets.

During the war, Field Marshal Lord Wavell, then Viceroy of India, to give a lead to the country to grow more food, ordered several acres of the hitherto "sacred" lawns in front of Viceregal (now President's) House to be ploughed and maize planted. The crop was magnificent until thousands of parakeets arrived, and that was that.

To feed her millions, India must grow and import at least ten if not 20 per cent more foodstuffs in order to offset wastage deterioration in inadequate storage, theft and depredation by animals.

K. M. Munshi, India's Food Minister, has asserted that India would become self-sufficient in food within a decade. I have my doubts. Her population of 360 million is rapidly increasing and in spite of vigorous land reclamation, irrigation and the setting up of panchayats (rural councils) to boost agriculture, India will still be forced to turn abroad for wheat to supplement home production for much more than a decade.

The Colombo Plan is helping. Totting up the total, I think this Commonwealth scheme is succeeding. But much more will be needed to implement development programs. Colombo is a good beginning, a good pump-priming operation. As capital assistance is given (India warmly welcomes foreign capital *without strings*) and development plans begin to show results, economy will be strengthened, production increased and living standards raised. The process is bound to be gradual—the economic development of Southeast Asia is a long-term project. But as conditions improve and political and economic stability is maintained, foreign private capital will flow in greater volume toward the area, provided Asians maintain confidence. Confiscation in Iran, Burma and Indonesia put an albatross round the neck of foreign investors.

Canada has a threefold stake. As a member of the free nations of the world, she is vitally concerned in the maintenance of political stability in this vast and important region. And the success of this depends largely on the East.

The second reason is economic. As a great trading nation, heavily dependent on foreign markets, Canada is constantly concerned with growing world trade. The development of Asia is bound in the long run to help towards this end.

Apart from the political and economic consideration, there should be no argument about it. Canadians have been far-sighted enough to try at least to make a real contribution to the future of our Asian partners and, logically, to ensure future enduring peace. I know that India deeply appreciates the hand of friendship.

JAMES M. PACKHAM, General Executive Assistant, Canadian Vickers Limited, whose services are on loan from Canadian Vickers to the Canadian Government, Department of Defence Production, as General Executive Assistant to the Director, Shipbuilding Division.

Mr. Packham's education was received at the Royal Military College and McGill University. He is well known in Steel Circles having been with both the Wheeling Steel Corporation and Drummond McCall and Company up to the beginning of the War. He is a director of Cargocaire Limited of London, England, the Canadian Exporters Association, and other Companies. In 1942 he joined the staff of Canadian Vickers Limited.

Medicine and Politics

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 13

The Trans-Canada Medical Services then is the closest plan we know to an over-all national health insurance scheme. A look at the Manitoba Medical Service, one of the plans contained within TCMS, will show better than can the outside shell what the doctors are willing to offer under a system of their own parentage.

Under the Manitoba plan, employee groups located anywhere in the Province may enrol. The patient may choose one plan covering surgical and obstetrical with limited medical care after hospitalization, or a second which will include home, hospital or office calls by the physician of his choosing for surgical and obstetrical with extended medical care.

Upon selection by the subscriber of a medical member from whom he wishes to receive care and treatment, MMS asks that no change be made to another doctor without its permission. Without this regulation, stated one MMS director, "some of our patients would be flitting from clinic to clinic duplicating services, costs and diagnoses."

Most notable feature of the plan is its pro-rating cushion which, doctors claim, allows it to weather a depression. The pro-rating clause provides that the participating physicians accept less than their approved fees if the income of the plan for the year is less than the amount of the total approved fees. The physician accepts a cheque from MMS in full and final payment of his services and will not assert a claim against the patient for extra charges.

If the doctors themselves absorb an annual loss under their own plans, why do they not welcome a government-sponsored scheme?

The answer was partly expressed in 1949 by Dr. Harris McPhedran of Toronto. "We fear regimentation which lowers dignity, liberty and freedom of the individual, whether doctor or layman. With the inevitable lowering of standard of practice (under a government compulsory plan), there will go hand in hand a lowering of the character and competence of those who will enter the study of medicine."

Whatever be the alternatives to a federal plan, doctors are agreed that medical services should come into existence by stages—the most urgent stage now being meeting the costs of hospitalization.

Any health insurance system, government-sponsored or not, should consider these points before launching:

- Take matters slowly.
- Put hospital services in order first, so that they are adequate to cope with increased work, involving not only beds but also nurses and staff.
- Make the service flexible enough to adapt itself to widely differing communities, urban and rural, wealthy and poor.
- Institute safeguards against abuses.

CANADIAN INVESTMENT FUND

Ask your Investment Dealer or Broker for prospectus.

CALVIN BULLOCK Ltd.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

DIVIDEND NO. 264

NOTICE is hereby given that a DIVIDEND OF TWENTY-FIVE CENTS per share, plus an EXTRA FIVE CENTS per share, on the paid-up Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending 31st January 1953 and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after MONDAY, the SECOND day of FEBRUARY 1953, to Shareholders of record at the close of business on 31st December 1952. The Transfer Books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board,

N. J. McKINNON,
General Manager.

Toronto, 12th December 1952.

Next time you watch a construction job, remember—*you may have a closer connection with it than you think!*

If you own *life insurance*, that connection could be *very* close. Some of *your* premium money might be helping to pay the cost of digging that gaping pit. For, every year, hundreds of millions of dollars are invested for policyholders in ways that provide many kinds of buildings.

Homes, schools, power plants, waterworks . . . these are but a few of the projects which life insurance money helps develop. It's really amazing how those dollars get around!

All this building creates *jobs* too. Not only jobs for builders, but for workers in new or expanded industries from coast to coast.

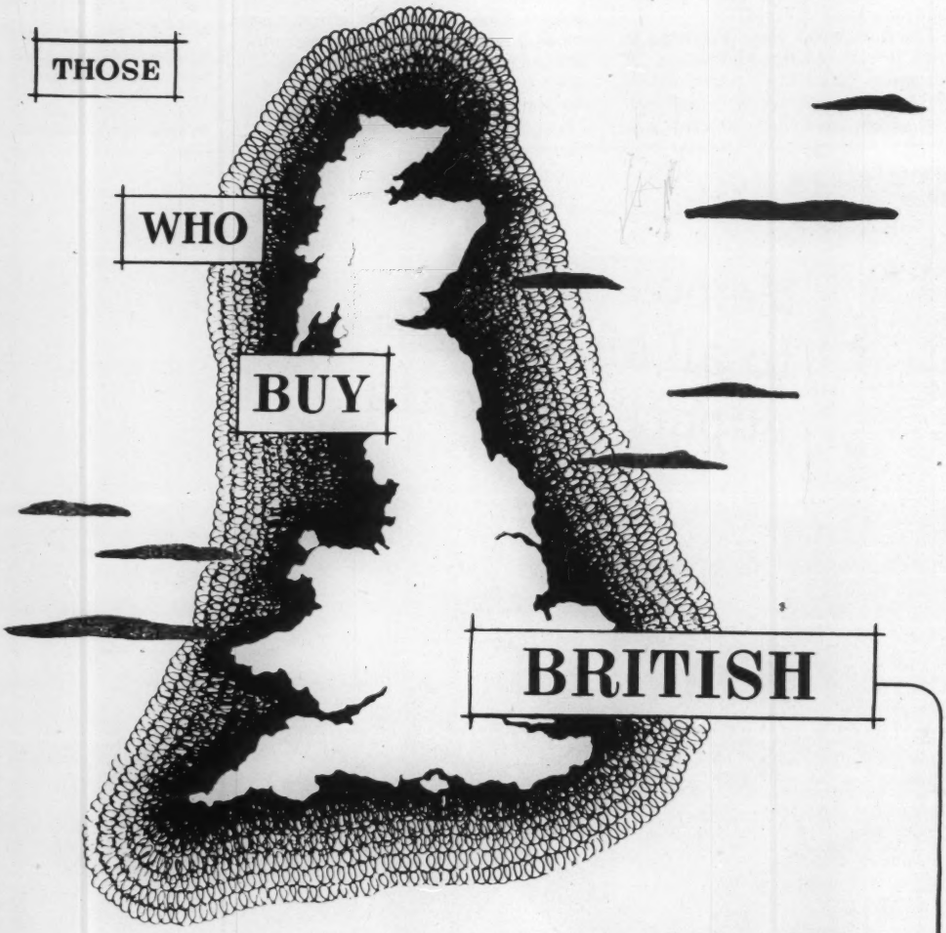
So anyone who owns life insurance is doing *more* than providing financial security for himself and his family. He also helps make Canada a better land to live in!

AT YOUR SERVICE! **A trained life underwriter — representing one of the more than 50 Canadian, British and United States life insurance companies in Canada — will gladly help you plan for your family's security and your own needs in later years. Rely on him!**

THE LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES IN CANADA

"It is Good Citizenship to own Life Insurance"

L-1052FM



ALLEN SOLLY men's hosiery
BARKER BROS. silver
BRONNLEY, LONDON toilet soap
CROCKETT AND JONES men's shoes
DOULTON & CO. figurines
GAINSBOROUGH SILK FABRICS damasks
HEBE SPORTS women's suits
HUGH PARSONS ties
HUNT & WINTERBOTTOM suitings
HUNTLEY & PALMER biscuits
J. WOODROW men's hats
JACOB & CO. biscuits
JOHN CROSSLEY carpets
JOHNSON BROS. dinnerware
LIBERTY OF LONDON silks
LINOLEUM MANUFACTURING CO. linoleums
MURPHY & STEVENSON linens
PARAGON CHINA china
PARKER WAKELING luggage
PRINGLE cashmeres
ROSS BROS. linen
S. SIMPSON Daks slacks
SIMPSON & GODLEE cretonnes, linens
THORNELOE & CLARKSON children's coats
WARNER & SON damasks
WEDGWOOD china
WELCH, MARGETSON ties, hosiery
WETHERDAIR men's raincoats
WILLIAM HOLLINS flannels, tartans

Britain sends her finest to Canada and to Simpson's! From every merchandising centre of the British Isles flows an infinite variety of beautiful things . . . wearing the traditional labels of famous British Houses These labels are your assurance of the utmost in quality, design and unsurpassed British craftsmanship . and those who appreciate these hallmarks of distinction depend upon Simpson's reputation for carrying only the finest of Britain's imports. Those who buy British buy at Simpson's.

. . . BUY AT Simpson's

SIMPSON'S STORES AND ORDER OFFICES SERVE CANADIANS FROM COAST TO COAST

FILMS

For the Family

by Mary Lowrey Ross

HOLLYWOOD is probably the richest and most resourceful motion-picture industry in the world. It needs all its wealth, however, and even more resourcefulness than it can buy or command; for it is doubtful if any studio this side of the Iron Curtain operates under more insistent and constant pressure from the outside.

The pressures, no matter how irrational or confusing, cannot be ignored. For example, when a famous child star once came out with the precocious suggestion that candy was not the ideal diet for tots under five the studio was inundated simultaneously with protests from the Nation's confectioners and cheers from the Dental Associations. The Industry has learned to be careful since those days. Now it is so careful that it sometimes seems to be afraid of its own shadows. The field of mass entertainment must by its nature be neutral territory, always nervously aware of the danger of the overt act, forever in peril from special interest groups, ready to launch a putsch across its borders.

The pressure groups are alert, energetic, and relentlessly humorless where their interests are concerned. This means that screen comedy is particularly vulnerable to attack. With millions of people to be entertained weekly, and twice as many millions of sensitive toes that mustn't be trampled, it has to fall back on screwball comedy, which, since it is completely anarchic, can't be accused of breaking any of the rules. The Industry is on particularly safe ground when the screwball comedy is directed at itself. Hollywood is always good for a laugh, just as it is one of the few national institutions that doesn't mind taking the laugh at its own expense. It can always recover expenses later at the box office.

Two recent examples of this type of escape comedy are "The Road to Bali" and "The Crimson Pirate."

"THE ROAD TO BALI," which stars Bing Crosby, Bob Hope and Dorothy Lamour, takes the form of an almost plotless spoof, not only of Hollywood but of all the preceding "road shows," and of almost any picture in which Dorothy Lamour has ever turned up, sarong-wrapped in an island paradise. It is a long family joke, filled with knowing references to events and relationships and personal oddities which only the family can be expected to appreciate.

Foreign audiences would, I imagine, be completely baffled by it. They wouldn't understand the peculiar professional relationship between Bob Hope, involving running gags and insults, or the gibbering and unexplained appearance of Comics Jerry Dean and Martin Lewis, or the sudden appearance of Humphrey Bogart towing "The African Queen" through a South Seas swamp. They wouldn't recognize the peculiar screen symbol-

ism of Dorothy's sarong, or the anatomical references, unstated but unmistakable, in any appearance of Jane Russell. In fact, any intelligent foreign audience would be almost as bewildered by "The Road to Bali" as the average teen-age movie-goer would be by a page from "Finnegan's Wake." This doesn't matter, however, since the picture wasn't meant for exportation. It was intended strictly for the home market, with nobody's feelings hurt.

As a production it is not better and little worse than the preceding "road shows." The gags are perhaps a little older, and so are Comics Hope and Crosby. Dorothy Lamour, however, continues to look and act just about the same. I don't know whether it is a credit to her intelligence or to her amiability that she takes the parody of her former pictures exactly as stoically as she did the original.

IT IS very hard to parody something that is its own parody to begin with. This is the problem that Burt Lancaster has to handle in "The Crimson Pirate," and he goes through with a purposefulness which is admirable but has little to do with comedy. Star Lancaster is a trained acrobat with a flashing smile, but he doesn't seem to have much more inner gaiety than those magnificently muscled young men who annually contend for the title of "Mr. Montreal."

Director Siodmak gives Burt Lancaster a helping hand by allowing him to warn the audience before the picture opens that it mustn't believe everything, or even half of what it sees. Actually there isn't a great deal of strain on the credulity, in terms of pirate pictures, until the last quarter of play, when a jaunty scientist turns up and invents a method of escaping under water, then in quick succession, a bowl of nitroglycerine, a balloon and a submarine. These ingenuities brought the story to an end and enabled everyone who had earned the right (including the reviewer) to escape to a better life.

"MY COUSIN RACHEL," a Daphne du Maurier melodrama, presents the predicament of a young Cornish man (Richard Burton) in love with a lady who may or may not have murdered her husband. The lady (Olivia de Havilland) is involved with an Italian lawyer and suspected by practically everyone in sight, including the hero. Star de Havilland moves through these stormy sequences with the quelling poise of a national chairlady quieting her executive and correcting the agenda.

In spite of all this decorum, however, you can't be sure whether Newcomer Burton is the victim of a lady or a tigress. This was an original, though unfair, story-ending when Frank Stockton invented it about half a century ago. It isn't original any more but it's just as exasperating as ever.

MUSIC

Opera: Must It Be Migrant?

by Lister Sinclair

THIS WEEK I find myself haranguing the Women's Committee of the Toronto Opera Festival, which will shortly be staging three operas.

I need not point out the eminent desirability and value of women; nor even of Women's Committees, those industrious and indefatigable engines of zeal and application. But what is the use of Opera? We hear that it combines all the arts: music, drama and the plastic arts. But this only means that, like philosophy, it makes the greatest claims and produces the smallest results. Unquestionably Grand Opera is one of the most preposterous institutions devised by the ingenuity of man.

It is dramatic presentation, but the action is either unintelligible or contemptible. It is performed by fat actors whose fine unsuitability might even exclude some of them from one of Donald Wolfit's touring companies. Everything takes place in a language which is totally incomprehensible to most of the audience, even if we could hear the words, which we cannot; the characters do not speak to one another, but sing at the audience. The costumes are out of a charade in a Baghdad House of Whimsical Laughter and Gay Happenings; wigs by the Consolidated Tea-Cosy Company. Settings are grotesque caricatures of the racier parts of Casa Loma, with the perspective wrong on purpose. Lighting is spasmodic and tries to reproduce the murk, showers of gravel and herringbone tweed effects made celebrated by television.

As for the music, it is rarely much better than middling second-rate. It often sounds suitable for a barrel-organ, and the orchestra habitually plays so that it sounds like one. Such is Grand Opera as we usually find it, and as we expect to find it.

And yet none of this matters. All this criminal tomfoolery cannot alter for a moment the fact that Opera remains one of the most fascinating, enticing, rich and splendid of all human accomplishments. There is no music finer than the greatest operatic music, such as that of Mozart. There is no drama finer than the greatest operatic drama, such as that of Wagner, Verdi, or even Puccini. And if the production happens to omit most of the usual horrors (as has happened so far with the Toronto Opera Festival), why then, serious opera rightly deserves the formal adjective: Grand.

FURTHERMORE, the support of a lively and thriving Opera remains the touchstone of any city's claim to musical maturity, or indeed to artistic maturity of any kind. But no city in Canada supports a permanent or even a semi-permanent opera.

One of the reasons is the cost. Dozens of talented and expensive artists must be engaged and allowed time to rehearse. The performance must be mounted so a tawdry spectacle shall not affront the eye while grandness and sublimity are flattering the ear. All this costs money; far more money than can be raised from the sale of tickets alone, even if every seat in the house is sold, as it usually is. Opera is one of the most popular forms of music; the sale of recordings alone shows that.

And raising the price of admission is no answer, because the Law of Diminishing Returns begins to operate, and the total receipts will, after a while, begin to drop. Besides, raising the price may exclude those poorer enthusiasts who already deprive themselves of luxuries and perhaps necessities for the sake of the incomparable magic you can find only in opera.

The matter is plain. Opera is now and always has been supported by patronage. The Federal Government, the Provincial Governments, and the Municipal Governments can act as public patrons, joining the CBC in this vital function. Our rich men (and we are told there are more and more of them) must act as private patrons.

GRAND Opera can provide thousands of people with a great and unique artistic experience, even when it is done badly. When it is done well, the result is inexpressibly superb. I repeat, the support of a lively and thriving opera constitutes the crucial test of a city's claim to artistic maturity. The public will always crowd in; but their money alone will not support the enterprise. Patronage, both public and private, is essential.

I suggest that any one who is interested and able can well begin by building a decent theatre, suitable for opera, ballet, or the more spectacular plays. No city in Canada has such a place, except as a perch for migrating road companies. In the spring the Metropolitan Opera is coming to play in the Maple Leaf Gardens in Toronto, and a man told me with pride: "Not many cities would turn over a hockey rink to an Opera Company." Not many would have to. It is a public disgrace.

Not many years ago, things were different. Almost every city has a fossilized Opera House; sometimes these buildings were even used for Opera. They are not so used today. These shrines of music have been polluted and given over to profane undertakings.

In any case, they were obsolete when they were built. We need something modern; we need it in nearly every city in the country; and we need it fast. Competent Canadian Opera singers (some of them even brilliant) are being turned out by the dozen these days. What will become of them?

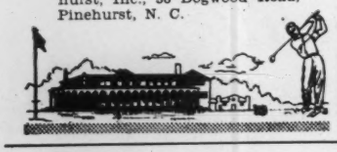
If we cannot accommodate them, they will go elsewhere; and on us who remain I solemnly call down the Gypsy's Curse (from the opera *Il Trovatore*, of course).

ANNE DRAKE
Brilliant Young Canadian Pianist
THURSDAY January 29
8.45 p.m.
Tickets: $2, $1.50, $1, (Students 50c) Tax Incl.
EATON AUDITORIUM TR. 1144

Enjoy 18th Century Hospitality
Williamsburg
VIRGINIA
Come to restored Williamsburg and discover what life was like in colonial days. See the magnificent Governor's Palace . . . Visit the Capitol by candlelight . . . Stroll through picturesque gardens . . . Dine in the colonial manner at Kings' Arms Tavern. Fine lodgings in modern hotels. Golf and tennis.
Williamsburg Lodge & Taverns
Double from $6.00
Williamsburg Inn & Cottages
Double from $10.00
For information: write direct, see travel agent, or Williamsburg Reservation Office, 630 Fifth Avenue, N. Y. Telephone CIrcle 6-8896.

By Appointment
Scotch Whisky Distillers
to the late King George VI
W. M. Sanderson & Son, Ltd., Leith
'Quality Tells'
VAT 69
Finest
SCOTCH WHISKY
BOTTLED IN SCOTLAND

Pinehurst
NORTH CAROLINA
GOLF
Rest and Relaxation
For golf at its best, play the four famous Pinehurst courses. Invigorating, pine-scented air. Fine hotels—good food—courteous service. Moderate rates. Congenial country club atmosphere. Also tennis, riding, bowling on the green and dancing. Smart dress shops with latest New York styles. Open Oct. 1. For reservations, write Pinehurst, Inc., 36 Dogwood Road, Pinehurst, N. C.



FREE
FULL COLOR GUIDE TO GARDENING!
Thirty-two pages crammed with suggestions for beautiful, luxuriant gardens. See the 1953 All-American Top Award Winner, ALYSSUM ROYAL CARPET, drifts of vibrant purple color—The lovely ZINNIA PERSIAN CARPET—The delicate PINK DELPHINIUMS—All featured in the 1953 Royal Purple Guide To Gardening! It is yours for the asking, FREE. Write to Dept. 55
W. A. JENKINS MFG. CO. LTD.
LONDON ONTARIO

By Appointment
Gin Distillers to the late King George VI
Booth's Distilleries Limited
BOOTH'S
HOUSE OF LORDS
Finest
DRY GIN
Definitely Superior!
BOOTH'S DISTILLERIES LTD. LONDON, ENGLAND
52-2

BOOKS

Love Letters, Boiled in Brandy

by Robertson Davies

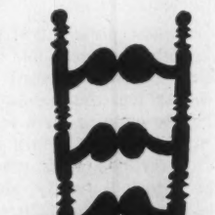
IT IS IMPOSSIBLE to pour more than a pint into a pint-pot, and it is similarly impossible to love a woman who is merely enchanting as deeply as a woman who is great. Thus the correspondence between Bernard Shaw and Mrs. Patrick Campbell is not as glorious as the correspondence between Shaw and Ellen Terry. Mrs. Campbell had no literary gift whatever, and probably did herself positive injustice when she took up her pen; Ellen Terry might have been a great writer if she had not been a great actress. From these two epistolary loves, which we now have embalmed in print, Ellen Terry emerges as a woman of great spirit and boundless charm; Mrs. Pat appears as a temperamental enchantress, and later as a clumsy blackmailer. The "Correspondence" which Alan Dent has edited is absorbingly interesting, but we may be sure that neither correspondent appears to best advantage.

Shaw was attracted by Mrs. Campbell during his period as a theatre critic for the *Saturday Review*, and wrote of her with a mixture of infatuation and harshness which seems to have been a characteristic attitude of his toward women whom he sought to impress. But for a few months in 1912 he appears to have been seriously in love with her, and wrote her several letters which declare his passion with great eloquence and no reserve at all. Mrs. Pat was flattered; Shaw was married, and plainly had no intention of leaving his wife for her; she was engaged, during part of this period, at least, to the man who became her second husband; Shaw was 56 and she was 47.

The nature of his love would have been clear to a more intelligent woman; it had certainly been clear to Ellen Terry. But Mrs. Pat treated Shaw as a spoiled girl of 18 might treat an infatuated lad of 20. She hectored him because he thought he knew how to direct his plays; she nagged him about what she called his "bad taste". She had that unhappy desire to humble her lover which afflicts some women. She appears to have been accustomed to love affairs in which she was the dominant partner. Shaw could not put up with this for long, and although the correspondence continued fitfully until 1939 it ceased to be an exchange of love letters.

WE CAN FIND IT in our hearts to pity Shaw as we read these letters. His love for Mrs. Campbell was what she herself described, in one of her few good phrases, as "sympathy, kindness and the wit and folly of genius". His wife, however, met the situation with suffragette lack of humour and what Freudians call "a flight into illness". Mrs. Pat poked fun at Mrs. Shaw because she would not "leave cards" at her door, and was vexed with Shaw because of his repeated warnings that he would do nothing which would humiliate or grieve his wife. Mrs. Shaw, we learn, made scenes which lasted for days and nights—scenes which only an angry woman, who was also very intelligent, very well-read, very-well-bred and rather plain, could make. Shaw paid dearly for his infatuation with the Rossettian beauty of Stella Campbell.

He did not play fair at all times, of course. He told a friend of Mrs. Pat's that he only made love to her to cheer her up when she was depressed



by a long illness. That was certainly untrue. He referred too often to their respective ages, and although this was probably meant as a warning that his love was principally a matter of the mind, it was also ungallant. But Mrs. Pat—oh, what Mrs. Pat did!

When he loved her she tried to humble him, and she lectured him on good taste—a concept with which a genius has no concern. When he had ceased to love her she whined, and whined with the exaggeration of an actress of great emotional power. She hounded him for parts in his plays. When poverty overtook her she nagged, entreated, teased and roared for permission to publish his letters to her in order to get money. When at last he gave permission for the letters to be published after his death and his wife's she cadged for money handouts to tide her over the interval.

And all through the letters in which she did these things she rebuked him for conduct which she attributed to his being an Irishman and repeatedly asserted that she had "behaved like a gentleman".

Undoubtedly Mrs. Patrick Campbell possessed a haunting pre-Raphaelite beauty and enchantment. She was not able to convey these qualities in her letters.

The unbridgeable gulf between these two remarkable people, however, was an artistic one. Mrs. Pat declared that she was "an amateur", by which she meant that her approach to acting was that of an artist who depended upon emotion and nerves. She also fancied herself as a lady, in a somewhat narrow social sense, and set great store by certain ill-defined limitations on her creative power which she called "good taste". Shaw was a professional; he demanded the utmost physical and emotional resource from his players, unhampered by trivialities of taste which had no place in the theatre, and he wanted these things under the discipline of an accomplished technique. He wrote *Pygmalion* for Mrs. Pat and she cut his lines, introduced "gags" of her own, and played ducks and drakes with the play.

THE READER who wants to find the core of the book under review need only look at the letter from Shaw dated 15th May, 1920 in which Shaw wrote "You are not a great actress in a big play or anything disturbing or vulgar of that sort; but you have your heart's desire, and are very charming . . . I enjoyed and appreciated it in its little way. And that was magnanimous of me, considering how I missed the big bones of my play, its fortissimos, its allegros, its precipitous moments, its contrasts, and all its big bits . . . You certainly can boil a scene in bread and milk better than anyone I know. But this, beloved, would be better boiled in brandy". And in a later letter he writes: "You shouldn't talk to me about the theatre: it's my only sore subject; and it is you who made it so".

In the later letters Shaw gives Mrs. Pat lessons in acting which are worth a volume of Stanislavski. "What with actresses wanting to be amateurs because they think it's ladylike, and amateurs wanting to be actresses because they think it's immoral, the theatre is no place for an honest workman". But Mrs. Pat wanted to be a lady on the stage as much as she yearned to be a gentleman in her conduct of the affair with Shaw. Of her performance as Lady Macbeth he told her that she "pecked at it like a canary trying to eat a cocoa nut".

AS A LOVER'S CORRESPONDENCE these letters are not of the first quality; but when love has grown cold, and they become a slanging-match between a very witty woman and a man whom nobody has ever called dull, they are very good indeed. Only a heartless reader, however, will miss the pain of irreconcilable temperaments which forced Shaw to write: "I am the greatest playwright in the world, and I have been treated by an actress as no dog was ever treated by the most brutal trainer", and which made Stella Campbell write, at 74, "I hope you will be spared to treat me abominably many years longer".

It is one of those endless quarrels of literary history in which we can all take sides, but in which no final decision is possible.

BERNARD SHAW & MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL, THEIR CORRESPONDENCE—edited by Alan Dent, pp. 333 and index — *Longmans, Green*—$4.00.

More Books

by T. J. A.

JAN CHRISTIAN SMUTS—by J. C. Smuts—*British Book Service—Cassell, pp. 568, indexed—$5.00*

SMUTS died in 1950. The author says: "I write this account of my father's life with diffidence. I am no journalist, no historian, no scientist, no politician and no military expert. I tackle the task in a sense of duty, of love and admiration. Much of it is written in a mood of eulogy."

So be it, yet the eulogy is worthy of the father whose catalogue of careers the son disclaims for himself. It is detailed, authentic, intimate, and fact fortifies the mood: Field Marshal Smuts (referred to by his earlier active rank of General) was the greatest man South Africa has produced. Perhaps the English-speaking world, particularly the Empire, has enlarged him as philosopher, general and statesman because its imagination was fired by the rebel Boer turned ally and architect of a Dominion. This biography is too close to the man and his times to admit of impartial assessment. Its value lies in the detail of the man and his era, rather than in judgements on either.

The racial cleavage which now afflicts the Union is shown in its embryo, with Malan taking over where Hertzog dropped out, a cleavage, "a vendetta of hate", which Smuts was able to parry in his forty-year struggle. Smuts's position as world statesman is clearly shown. There are interesting sidelights; Churchill's celebrated escape from the Boers was unnecessary. Smuts, interrogating him, had taken a liking to the high-spirited young man and already recommended his release, since his infringement as a journalist had been only a technical one.

Another sidelight: "Dr. D. F. Malan . . . had started a life in the Church but found it rather humdrum. He then indulged in considerable social work. This the Dutch Reformed Church did not like. So he dropped Holy Orders and took to politics. But he has never succeeded in shaking off the heavy atmosphere of the pulpit".

A PATHWAY TO HEAVEN—by Henry Bordeaux—*Longman, Green, pp. 240—$2.50* (Translated from the French by Antonia White)

THIS NOVEL begins delightfully with a simple parish priest of aesthetic sensibility who amounts to a genius as a painter. He speedily acquires wherever his cure of souls lies "one of those reputations for eccentricity whose precious result is to liberate their possessor from professional duties and social routine." The Abbé Marvel gets into all sorts of trouble with his bishop, his housekeepers and parishioners because of his simple goodness and his fey passion for the fourth day of Genesis—light.

One's delight in him is burdened with the religious sentiment which accompanies the tale and finally brings the lovely Abbé to death, clasping his self-slashed paintings before

the Madonna in his own church. He has chosen the Church, not Art. Between-times he has pixillated the parish, won acclaim in Paris as a painter with his new conception of light laid on with a trowel, got a decoration from the Government through the Parisian salons, travelled to Italy, and reclaimed *in absentia* his Lower Alps village for the Church.

The story is told with intelligence, gentleness and economy, and with religious sensibility which many readers may find does not vitiate literary art. The detail is excellent, the characters well etched. Henry Bordeaux is understandably popular in France; this first English translation of him should earn a popularity as good as the best American magazine writers achieve. It has this advantage over many of them: it is literate.

A MAN OF LAW'S TALE: The Reminiscences of the Lord Macmillan—*Macmillan, pp. 362 indexed—$4.50*

THIS autobiographical account is as interesting for the way it is said as for what is said. Lord Macmillan's ascendancy over British jurisprudence covered the offer, which he refused, of the Scottish Solicitor-Generalship in Bonar Law's time, his Lord Advocateship in Ramsay Macdonald's first Ministry, his Lordship of Appeal thereafter, and his Ministration of Information in the Neville Chamberlain Government of 1939-40 (an incongruous position for him, surely).

Lord Macmillan, son of a Scottish manse, may properly be called a brilliant legal light. By 1920 his income was into five figures, in pounds, and he was settled in London and "browsing in the more succulent pastures of the metropolis, where my practice was in the House of Lords, the Privy Council and the Parliamentary Committee Rooms". He once refused 6,000 guineas, then about $30,000, "to make the speech in a famous litigation".

The autobiography is tantalizing in its references followed by omission of detail. For instance, from 1929 to his death last year, at the age of 79, Lord Macmillan was a member of the Political Honours' Scrutiny Committee, created in 1922 to allay suspicions that titles were bestowed for handsome gifts to party funds. "The duties of the Committee are of a highly confidential character and it would not be fitting for me to say anything more about it". His legal caution, his suave manner, and, one begins to suspect, his pedestrian mind (scintillating only on its own legal paths) combine to rob this autobiography of the interest which was in this great career.

There are some acute but mild assessments of other prominent people he met, and some chat about voyages and travel with the name of the ship and its chief passengers always included. His visits to Canada are pleasantly recorded. But one expects more from a notable figure who was at once a member of the Carlton Club and of a Socialist Government. Men at law should find the book fascinating; this reviewer is beguiled by the guise of its thought.

NATURE OF THE BEAST—by Evelyn Jordan—*British Book Service, Peter Davies, pp. 288 $3.00*

THIS LOVE STORY out of a French country background is told with gentle force, despite a verbosity which indicates a writer not yet polished in the craft. Inexperienced Pauline, of high Parisian society, condemned in her widowhood by her stern father-in-law to a chateau in western France, falls in love with bachelor Pierre Liavrec, a man of the people. Liavrec is an estates agent, also a student of chemistry searching for a cure for malaria which afflicts his people, and a visionary who appreciates Pauline's delicate beauty.

The story turns on the attempt to get a laboratory in the village, the love of Pauline and Pierre, and the aged father-in-law's attempts to thwart both. It is told with reserve and affection for country and people which gives the novel quiet depth. Its wordiness and the larding of the dialogue with French phrases add nothing to its realism. The domineering old princeling is well drawn.

THE BRASS GOD—by Richard G. Hubler—*Longmans, Green, pp. 244—$3.50*

A VARNISHED yarn of toughies and thugs of the Florida coast and islands who have a map, lust for gold and a ruthlessness which take them to a lonely coral island for buried pirate treasure. Two sets of unloveable creatures go after it and each other, and there is a joker in the kitty, the "brass god" Hansen, a hermit on the treasure island who got the loot 20 years before them.

The story has the goriness of a serial movie and some gargoylish touches, like Hansen's hummingbird which punctures the eye of one of the villains. It is a scabrous thriller too violent to chill. The varnish is applied in the form of quotations from Browning and Beddoes and a dame "useful on a ship doing anything, anything at all". Lurid stuff calculated to lure an insomniac and a movie contract.

BUY YOUR NEW BOOKS
FROM
BURNILL'S
BOOKSHOP
100 YONGE ST., TORONTO
Mail Orders over $5.00 Postpaid

The Plays of Christopher Fry

Christopher Fry is a solitary figure standing erect in the mainstream of the great English tradition; and yet, because he is part of Everyman his voice is unashamedly universal, full of gentleness and humour and the language of love.
—*The Canadian Forum.*

THE LADY'S NOT FOR BURNING
VENUS OBSERVED
A PHOENIX TOO FREQUENT
THOR, WITH ANGELS
THE FIRSTBORN
A SLEEP OF PRISONERS

Each volume: $1.75 (*Thor, With Angels*: $1.35)

Mr. Christopher Fry . . . . is without doubt one of the brightest hopes in the British theatre. A poet and a wit, he is also that even rarer creature, a man of rich and abundant fancy with an ironic sense of humor.—*Punch.*

At all bookstores
OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS

Send for your FREE copy today

Our BIG 1953 SEED and NURSERY BOOK Best Ever!

148 Illustrated Pages
20 pages in full color

● Presented by Canada's largest mail order seed and nursery house. You will enjoy this friendly and informative book, cover to cover. It describes nearly 2000 subjects for your garden including many new and special items like Hybrid Tomatoes, Hybrid Cucumbers, Hybrid Onions, Blue Leaf Arctic Hedge, Rosa Multiflora seed and plants, Multiflowered Sweet Peas, Astolat Pink Series Delphiniums, Dwarf Fruits, 6-in-1 Multiple Apples, new Soil Conditioners, Midget Vegetables for small gardens, and all the best in other vegetables, flower and houseplant seeds, plants, bulbs and supplies to make your 1953 garden the finest you have ever had. Send today.

24W

DOMINION SEED HOUSE
GEORGETOWN . . . ONTARIO

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

tawa behind the scenes. They have completely discarded the philosophy and tactics of the pioneers of the organized farmers' movement in the first quarter of this century, who made it an active and very powerful force in politics.

Agrarian leaders like J. J. Morrison of Ontario, Roderick Mackenzie of Manitoba and H. W. Wood of Alberta, held that since the Canadian farmers had to sell their exportable surpluses in open competition in the markets of the world, their prime need was to keep their costs of production low. So they waged continuous warfare, sometimes with marked success, against tariff protection for manufacturing industries, trade combines and the claims of the railways for higher freight rates. To carry on this war they organized for the general election of 1921 the Progressive party, which carried more than 60 seats and could, if it had chosen, have become the official opposition but for a variety of causes fell into a decay which was as rapid as its rise.

The modern successors, like H. H. Hannam, of these old agrarian leaders pursue a different policy. Their habitual line now is that, since the manfacturers are guaranteed adequate profits by the protection given by tariffs against foreign competition and the great majority of the industrial workers are assured of a good living wage by laws and wage agreements, in which the cost of living is taken into account, the farmers ought not to be denied a definite guarantee of adequate returns for their labors. They are opposed, however, to the organization of any agrarian political movement for the achievement of this goal.

The cold truth is that the chances of success for such a movement have been waning steadily as a consequence of the steady decline in the ratio of the numbers of the farming community to the total population.

OWING to the fact that the numerical unit for the representation of rural communities in the Federal Parliament still is kept much lower than the unit for urban seats, the political dice are weighted considerably in favor of agriculture. But even with this advantage the farming interests, now that they represent less than 16 per cent of the total labor force cannot hope to make their views and aspirations prevail by direct political action.

So their leaders now model their strategy on the lines followed by the spokesmen of the farmers' organizations in the United States. While at intervals they make public pronouncements of policy, their real weapon is secret pressure upon the politicians. And as a consequence of their acceptance of the policy of what might be called "guaranteeism", they have ceased to be champions of free enterprise.

Apparently the policies and tactics of Mr. Hannam, Mr. Wesson and their lieutenants do not satisfy a certain element among the farmers of Canada, who feel that they are much too feeble defenders of the real interests of agriculture. So the National Federation of Agriculture is now confronted with the challenge of a rival organization called the Farmers' Union of Canada.

Its bellwether is J. L. Phelps, a member of the first Socialist Ministry of Saskatchewan, who, after he lost his seat, was cast adrift by his old associates, and proceeded to find an outlet for his energies as the promoter of a farmers' organization, dedicated to the pursuance of radical policies. It has accumulated considerable strength in Saskatchewan and has a growing number of adherents in Manitoba and Alberta and Ontario chieftains of the Federation of Agriculture show signs of being worried by its invasion.

"Could you come right away, doctor?"

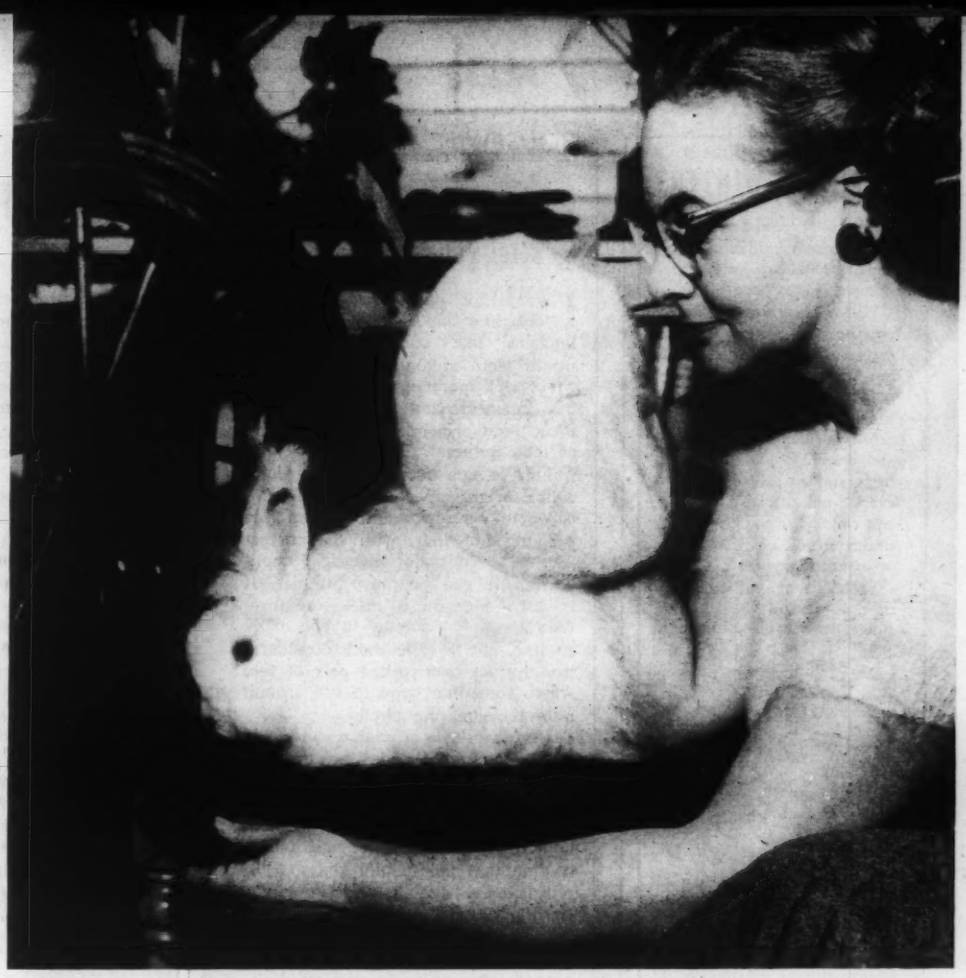
When you need help in a hurry, you reach for your telephone . . . Think of the difference it makes — just knowing your telephone is *there*, ready to serve you in any emergency. *No price can measure its usefulness.*

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

WORLD OF WOMEN

HOBBIES: ANGORAS TO RAILROADS

by Kay Parry



CHAMPION "Miss Muffet" turns her back on owner Mrs. Edna Blackburn and knitted articles.

YOU DON'T LOSE your head when you do petit point, but that is exactly what happened to one famous devotee of the art—Marie Antoinette.

This time-honored pastime, once the prerogative of royalty, has been revived across Canada by an artist needlewoman from Regina, now living in Toronto. Mrs. Babs Fuhrmann is responsible for petit point's present vogue in Eastern Canada. She doesn't care what your occupation or leisure is. Petit point, she claims, is for everybody. In fact, her mail order business in petit point kits is swelled by an average of three requests a week from the inmates of Stoney Mountain Penitentiary in Manitoba.

But she's generous about the whole question of hobbies. She doesn't care whether you take to taxidermy or figurine painting as long as your leisure is being used constructively.

Mrs. Fuhrmann calculates that in Toronto alone some 1,000 women and men are making from $5 to $10 a month from needle work. And when you begin to talk in terms of all the hobbyists, craftsmen and amateur painters across Canada, then you're running to ciphers indeed. The Ottawa Department of Trade and Commerce placed at more than $100,000,000 the retail value of hobbies and handicrafts produced last year and estimates there must be more than 40,000 engaged in handicrafts—plus all the hobby enthusiasts.

SOME, like Mrs. Fuhrmann, have set up shop, turned their hobby into their sole livelihood and control a large market. Others carry on their hobby entirely from their homes, like Mrs. Edna Blackburn of Langstaff, one of the few angora spinners in Ontario. Mrs. Blackburn is a whole industry in herself, from raising the rabbits to the finished product of sweaters and gloves.

Both these women, along with hundreds of other commercial and non-commercial hobbyists, will be displaying their handicrafts at the first annual Canadian International Hobby and Homecraft Show being held in the Canadian National Exhibition Coliseum, Feb. 6-14. And with the limelight on British Royalty with the Coronation just months away, the Hobby Show will feature petit point from the three Queens, Dowager Queen Mary, Queen Mother Elizabeth and Queen Elizabeth II.

Husbands take to petit point like the proverbial duck to water, Mrs. Fuhrmann finds. And they take to it faster than women, especially since the war. For many received a smattering of the art in the services. She guarantees to teach a man in ten minutes flat.

For the woman who has raised her family and isn't the bridge club type, there is a profitable answer—raising angora rabbits. Mrs. Blackburn started with 75 does and eight bucks. Angora bunnies and the sweaters they produce prove that this *is* a woman's world. The male's fur isn't used; the texture isn't as good as that from the female. And a multiplication note: angoras don't reproduce as rapidly as ordinary bunnies.

In Fort Erie, Ont., Mrs. Elsie Winterburn also raises angoras, does her own spinning and has her own shop. She sells most of her articles across the border as, oddly enough, there aren't any angora breeders in New York State although there are a great many in other parts of the U.S. She pampers her angoras by keeping two goats. It's a fact that goat's milk gives the best texture it's possible to get in angora wool. And at Port Perry, Audrey Kent keeps angoras and does her own spinning.

Angora wool spinners keep pace with modern life, too. They may be using a spinning wheel that is, like Mrs. Blackburn's over 100 years old, but they can ensconce themselves in the livingroom and watch Television along with the family while they spin.

Ontario and Quebec seem to be the only provinces interested in raising angoras and spinning the wool. Hand spun wool brings about $2.00 an ounce if you want to sell it. But there isn't much exported since Canada absorbs it all.

If you're not interested in petit point or raising angoras, you might find leathercraft your hobby de luxe. Five years ago Reta Larmour of Toronto went to a tea party and saw a leather purse a friend had made. Now she not only makes purses herself but she takes a travelling exhibit around the country for the Canadian Society of Creative Leathercraft and has interested her Doctor husband (Dr. R. K. Larmour) to the point where he has become practically an authority on dyeing leather. He's approached it in a scientific manner and found new methods and techniques of his own.

It's the business girls, Mrs. Larmour says, who become the most ardent leathercraftsmen. But leather work does appeal to all types of people, too. And the interest is growing. In taking the exhibit into small towns, she finds that many of the people have never seen hand-made leathercrafted articles before. They usually demand to know where they can learn the art.

BUT YOUR hobby needn't be a commercial one. Husbands can be gently lured in the direction of wood work and wood carving. And their production output can be channelled into useful articles needed in the house or more pretentious efforts that can be proudly displayed to raise the male ego a whole notch. There's always the cartoonist's devastating drawing of Father running the Christmas gift model railroad while a tearful young 'un looks on. Actually the cartoonists aren't wrong at all, for model railroading has become quite a hobby for a lot of men. And the whole family can make a hobby of tropical fish or birds. Then there are the camera stalkers and stamp collectors.

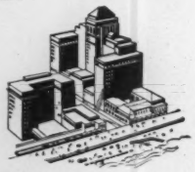
In fact, Kate Aitken, Women's Activity Director for the Hobby Show, has travelled the Dominion many times and says that every woman in Canada has a hobby. "Cooking may seem like drudgery to some women, but to others it's a hobby—the oldest homecraft in the world," she points out. "Others find that sewing is relaxation, and for the woman who buys her clothes, fashion is her hobby."

WEARY OF WINTER?

Then come here and relax in an atmosphere of traditional hospitality and temperate ocean-side weather.

Loll on spacious sun decks, breathe the tangy salt air breeze. Spend days spiced with fun—everything's here, from golf to indoor games. Dine in the beautiful Peacock Room. Stroll our famous boardwalk and beach. Enjoy our health baths and the salt water baths every room affords. Dancing, concerts. This endless variety of activities is within the hotel or just steps away.

Spend a memorable holiday at this famous beachfront hotel. American and European Plans.



CANADIAN OFFICES:
Suite 2224, 44 King Street West
Toronto, Ontario
Telephone: Empire 6-4636

Call your local travel agent or write direct

CHALFONTE-HADDON HALL
on the Boardwalk, Atlantic City, N.J.

Operated by Atlantic City's oldest hotel firm
LEEDS & LIPPINCOTT CO.
63 years in the hotel business

EUROPE

in 1953

ASK FOR
INFORMATIVE NEW FOLDER

"Independent Travel"

UNIVERSITY TRAVEL CLUB
57 BLOOR ST. W., TORONTO, KI. 6984

Management: J. F. & G. H. Lucas

SUGAR-GIANT
GROUND CHERRY

An entirely new type of the popular Ground Cherry, but a jumbo in size; richer and sweeter. Grows from seed the first year and produces an abundance of golden yellow fruits up to 2¾ inches in diameter like medium tomatoes in papery husks. Take little garden space. Make delicious pies, preserves and marmalades. Quick, early, thrives everywhere. Be sure to enjoy this valuable new fruit in your garden this season. **Pkt. 25¢ postpaid.**

FREE BIG 1953 SEED AND NURSERY BOOK—Best Ever! now

DOMINION SEED HOUSE
GEORGETOWN, ONT.

HOUSEWIFE ENGINEERS

Steps in Time Will Save

by Sybil Young

IN THESE days when basements look like ship's engine-rooms and kitchens like control stations it would seem a good thing if housewives took more tips from the industrial engineers and applied a few of their basic principles to the running of their homes.

This is not one of those articles giving bright advice on how to finish your housework by 9 a.m., or pointing out that, with the correct use of seven major electrical appliances, life can be much simpler. It is just a plea for a little more forethought and planning in the daily routine, and a little more consideration for an overworked pair of feet which sometimes tend to run around in ever-decreasing circles.

Housework is a maintenance job and no matter how ideal are the conditions there are always times when a dozen other activities seem more rewarding. The essence of maintenance, however, is routine and it is in routine that the tedium starts.

Engineers simplify such matters by adhering to a set of rules which are rigidly followed at specific times, and the result is that they know that certain jobs are performed regularly. The trouble with the application of this admirable rule is, first, that engineers are trained men with common characteristics developed by their training. The only thing that housewives have in common is that they are women. Secondly, engine rooms and boiler houses and those mysterious places where engineers do their maintenance are holy of holies, and men working there are not interrupted by children crying or demanding drinks, tradesmen calling, babies wanting to be fed and the thousand and one diversions that occur during the course of a housewife's day.

THERE are some wonderful women —and we all know them—whose houses are immaculate, no matter what time you go in. Somehow their kitchen floors never look as though a baseball game has just been played on them — mud and all. Their cookie jars are always full, their silver is clean and gleaming, and you feel quite sure that they have none of those secret skeletons that always haunt your own house — unless you, too, are one of these fortunates.

The thing about these paragons is that they usually have a set of jobs for every day, and they carry them out rigorously. Whether or not you think life is too short for this rigid routine is entirely a matter of opinion — the old, old story of the Marthas and the Marys. You'll get to know which category your neighbors come into on the first spring day. "What a lovely day for a walk," says one. "What a lovely day for washing blankets," says the other.

There is one golden rule in engineering which could well be borrowed by all housewives, whatever their temperament. The simplest way is the best way, and it is also the quickest.

We have already made such rapid strides in simplifying housework that is seems a shame not to follow it through. The engineers have been working for us, from the boys who invented a simple clothes line on a pulley to the skilled men who have perfected the heating systems and refrigerators of our homes.

The rest of it is up to us.

First of all, think out your morning's work. Then be sure your equipment is in good order, that dusters and polishing cloths and mops are clean, vacuum cleaners and polishers properly serviced, carpet sweepers emptied and oiled when necessary. It's a good plan to keep all your cleaning things together — a potato basket is as good a container as anything. It is surprising how many people start to turn out a room and make six or eight trips in and out for dusters, various types of polish, cloths and mops.

As well as this general container for cleaning equipment, use a tray consistently around the house. Not only for laying and clearing of tables, but for carrying all manner of articles from one place to another, for collecting small items to be cleaned, and for tidying in general. Unnecessary trips in and out of rooms are the cause of so much fatigue. If yours is a family that scatters possessions, concentrate them into separate piles when you tidy up. It's so easy — and so unnecessary — to make several journeys round the house to put away odd items.

The ideal home has lavish storage space, well lighted and accessible. Not many of us live in ideal houses, but with a little planning we can allocate places for all the paraphernalia a family accumulates. The stores now sell all manner of closet accessories, ranging from the plastic type for everything from shoes to cosmetics to metal racks for fitting into kitchen cupboards. There are small, easily fitted shelves for such things as spices and small jars, sliding towel-holders, and useful plate-holders on a central pivot which slide the plates right out of the cupboard, so that even in a small space you never have to move one size of plate to get to another underneath. Racks for cumbersome baking pans to fit inside drawers save so much frenzied scrabbling; containers for vegetables avoid not only untidiness but waste, which occurs when some green vegetable slides under another and not only rots itself but upsets all the other contents of the vegetable box.

Fatigue-saving is a very important factor, and an often neglected aspect is the choice of shoes. Too many housewives wear any pair of old shoes around the house. This is all very well if they are firm and comfortable and afford support, but last year's beach sandals or a pair of mules are not intended to be worn several hours a day. Unless you have exceptionally strong legs and feet they don't do any good.

KEEP an eye open for gadgets when you're around the stores. They are invented for your use, and when they're sold in a reputable store they have usually been thoroughly tested. Don't hanker after expensive electrical equipment if you can't afford it. Console yourself, instead, with all the inexpensive conveniences, like aluminum foil to line pans, and save so much grease and scouring. Use it to wrap almost any food, too. Rubber-covered plate racks save dish drying, plastic bags keep "ironing pending" moist and save dampening.

If you're buying for the first time, or re-stocking, you'll find a little extra expenditure on first-class equipment pays dividends. Good plastic, porcelain or glass containers remain rust-free and don't dent like metal ones.

Buy equipment that is large enough for your needs—good-sized laundry baskets save extra journeys, so do large kitchen garbage pails, big waste baskets. This applies to kitchen equipment, too. Everyone needs one good-sized pan, a large bowl, a coffee pot that serves all your friends without your having to start from the beginning for second helpings.

The time-motion study experts tell us that monotony reduces efficiency. The radio helps considerably in relieving the more dreary jobs. The habit of a break for coffee at 11 a.m. and another in the afternoon is a great help. You can use it as an incentive — "I'll finish the bedrooms by 11 o'clock and then I'll have ten minutes' break for coffee." By then you'll have the virtuous feeling of having earned it and while you're resting, if you wish, you can write out a shopping list or look up a recipe.

APPLY your own time-motion study and it becomes a game. For example, I found I spent ten minutes beating eggs with a fork because I thought my egg whisk took a long time to wash and I couldn't be bothered to use it. Next time I checked the timing—three minutes to beat eggs with the beater, a minute to wash and dry it. Multiply all the times you save yourself five minutes and you'll be surprised how it mounts up.

The engineers have given us plenty and can teach us plenty, and like them you can be a specialist in your particular sphere. And what's more, you can have more leisure, and more time to *enjoy* housekeeping.

CONCERNING FOOD

Now It's New—Enriched Bread

by Marjorie Thompson Flint

Come Feb. 2, you will be able to buy a loaf of vitamin enriched white bread. Newfoundland housewives have been buying such bread since 1944, following a survey by 11 outstanding doctors and scientists from Canada, U.S. and Great Britain. Four years later nine of the doctors made another survey and found marked improvement in health and a decrease in signs of vitamin deficiencies. They couldn't say definitely it was due to the new bread but Newfoundlanders felt strongly enough about it to have a special clause inserted in the Union-with-Canada terms to permit them to use this synthetic enrichment of flour. The agreement expired March, 1952.

But by then the other provinces were interested. So now all ten provinces will be marketing this new loaf. It will be similar in appearance, flavor and texture to the standard baker's loaf but will contain specified amounts of three of the B vitamins and iron.

Most important for the household budget, the enriched loaf won't cost a cent more than the standard. The added expense is being absorbed by the baking industry. And it won't beggar them either. It will only cost about one cent per 20 loaves.

This new enriched bread ought to be a boon to low income families, for their diets are apt to be inadequate or marginal. Now the children can eat white bread to their tummy's content and get a lot of vitamins they've been missing before.

However, the old standard loaf will still be on sale for those who want it. This is a free country.

For those who are interested the vitamins to be used in the enrichment program are:

THIAMINE or B1 —Helps build and maintain physical and mental health. Essential for normal appetite, intestinal activity and sound nerves.

RIBOFLAVIN or B2 — Essential for growth and to keep body tissues healthy. Each living cell must have its quota of riboflavin to function properly.

NIACIN — Also part of the B vitamin complex. It works with B1 and B2 in various cell functions. Extreme deficiencies of this vitamin will result in pellagra, a disease quite common in the southern United States until recently.

IRON — The only mineral used. It is essential for good red blood and the prevention of nutritional anemia.

■ Across-the-border salute: Mrs. Mary Ellen Burgess, Drama Representative for Saskatchewan's Department of Education, recently attended the American Educational Theatre Conference in Cincinnati, Ohio. There she was appointed Chairman of the Contests and Festival Project, the first Canadian to serve on the Advisory Council as a Project Chairman. Over 2,000 theatre educationalists attended the Conference.

BRAIN-TEASER

WINNER TAKE ALL

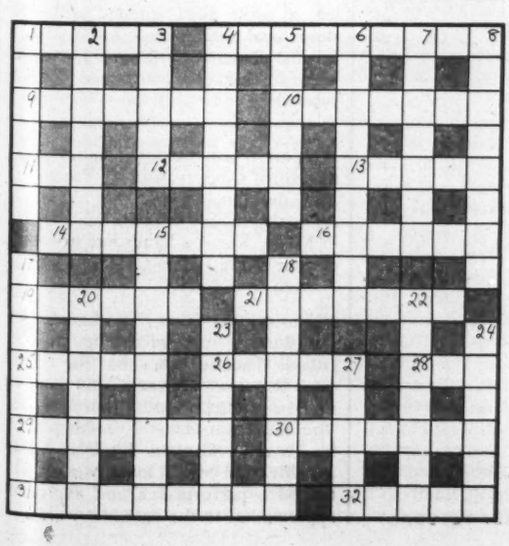
by Louis and Dorothy Crerar

ACROSS

1. Hurries to the mail box? (5)
4. See 1 down
9. Eager desire for caviare? (7)
10. The call to arms? (7)
11. The weight of fish? (3)
12 and 32. Planted in Gaspé by Cartier. (5-2-3)
13. See 16. (5)
14. The tonic sounds like dough. (7)
16. Broken weapon of 13 I take to the old country. (6)
19. Sounds like a plane fare when they charge one with the gas? (6)
21. How to make obtuse angles obtu sean gles? (7)
25. Who'd sound like the mayor of 8? (5)
26. Did Montcalm try to keep him from the door? (5)
28. To back up 11 after this reversal is bad. (3)
29. One would expect the sun god to start to do it. (7)
30. When scorned, ride inside. (7)
31. Even puss is led around by this leader (9)
32. See 12.

DOWN

1 and 4 across. Where the fate of New France was sealed. (6,2,7)
2. What lend lease legislators do in common? (7)
3. Smell of a snob? (5)
4. One who does is averse to changing, no doubt. (8)
5. Harmony of the piano-accordion? (6)
6. Suggests the highway moves when they run over it. (9)
7. She came from Washington Square to Broadway. (7)
8. It was Hochelaga to the Indians. (8)
15. But the bell-ringer isn't deformed in 8's. (5, 4)
17. Near shave? Very, if in this state! (8)
18. Bach wrote them before his fugues. (8)
20. The last one to be sung by a cowboy. (7)
22. Lost with Montcalm at the 1 and 4 across. (7)
23. These take a chance on making clean ones at the races. (6)
24. Change the drapes in Casals' home. (6)
27. It's the human thing to have done. (5)



Solution to Last Week's Puzzle

ACROSS

1 and 4. Organ grinder
1 and 31. Organ blowers
10. Unspoiled
11. Lofts
12. Stops
13. Ice
14. Mouse
15 and 29. The Lost Chord
17. Descent
19. Cutlets
22. Gingham
25. Reeds
27. All
28. Mason
29. See 15
30. Vox humana
31. See 1
32. Cheek

DOWN

2. Restore
3. Atoms
4. Godsend
5. Islam
6. Diffuse
7. Respect
8. Russet
9. Plaint
16. One
18. Son
19. Corncob
20. Tremolo
21. Starves
22. Galaxy
23. Hostage
24. Manual
26. Sidle
28 and 1. Mouth organ

(245)

. . . nothing else like the new Underwood's smooth s-m-o-o-t-h touch . . . the quiet, light action that makes your daily hour-after-hour typing effortless and easy . . . helps you turn out work that is a model of perfection.

Underwood

Rhythm Touch DELUXE

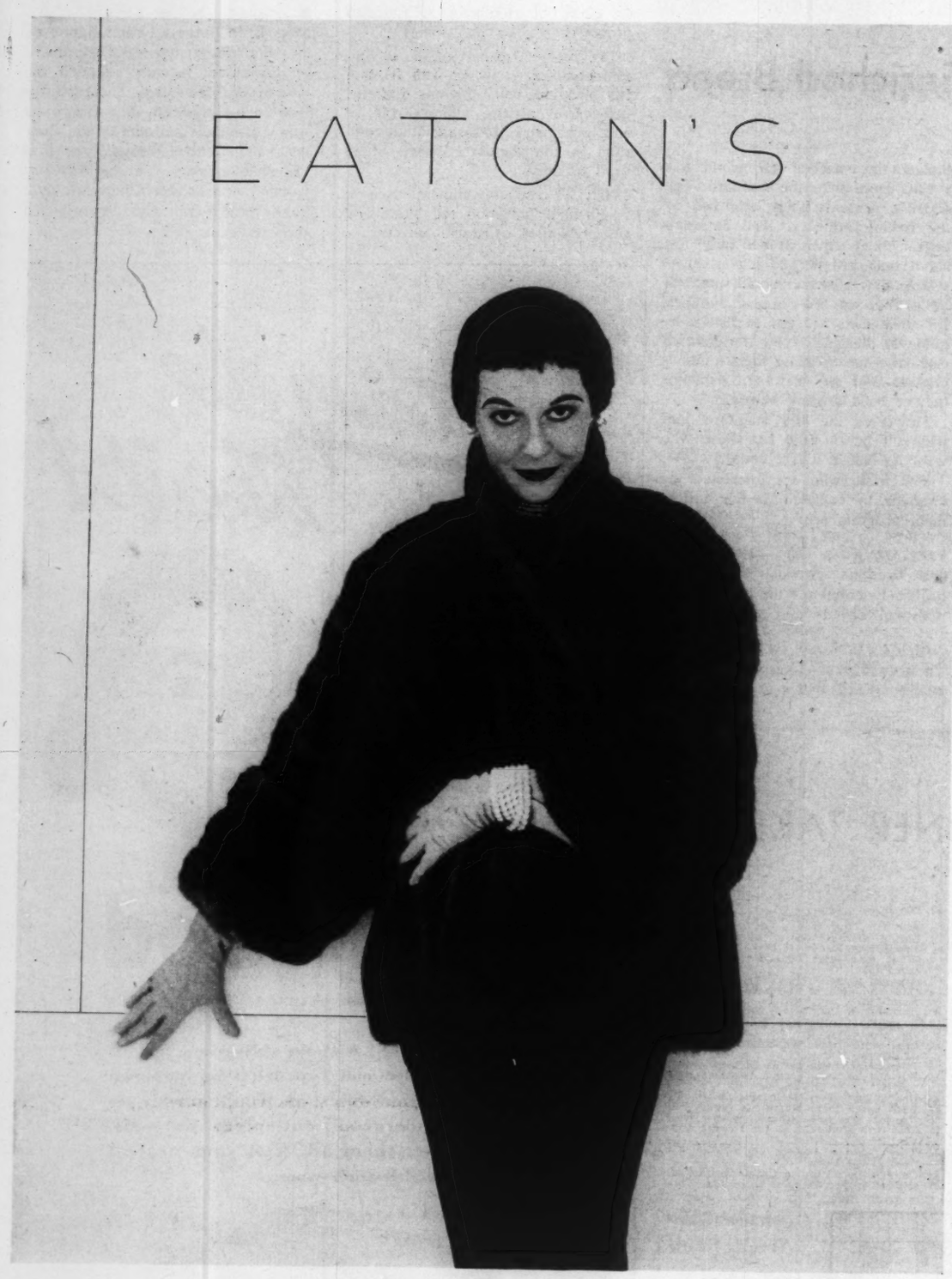
EXECUTIVES! Without obligation, try-out a new Underwood Typewriter in your own office, on your own work. You'll quickly see why "Underwood" out-speeds, out-sells, out-wears them all. Call your nearest Underwood Branch—soon.

Underwood Limited

HEAD OFFICE: 135 VICTORIA STREET, TORONTO

Branches in all principal Canadian Cities

MORE QUALIFIED TYPISTS ARE TRAINED ON UNDERWOOD TYPEWRITERS THAN ON ANY OTHER MAKE. US-313



The new mood in **MINK**

in a little coat of great elegance with magnificent large-cuffed wing sleeves, a slender wrapped line. From a collection of little furs that know no season, at Eaton's

EATON'S... CANADA'S LARGEST RETAIL ORGANIZATION... STORES AND ORDER OFFICES FROM COAST TO COAST

NEW YORK LETTER

FABULOUS PARTY

by Mona Clark

"IN ALL MY nineteen years at the Waldorf-Astoria I have never seen anything like this party," says Peter Bucano, the waiter assigned to the Duke and Duchess of Windsor's table for the benefit show in aid of the Hospital Veterans Music Service of Metropolitan New York. "The Duchess was chairman but that night she was also a queen. Every time she went backstage to take part in the fashion tableau, a way had to be cleared for her through a jungle of sables, jewels and press photographers. She is now certain to succeed the late Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt as leader of American society." Peter Bucano probably knows because he has served almost every world figure who has dined here.

"And what about the Duke?" I asked.

"He tapped the table and whistled and was very gay. When they first sat down she asked me not to serve her anything to drink but water. So of course I didn't. He drank only two Scotch and sodas all evening though there was a sea of champagne all about. They both danced with a great many people — in the democratic, pardon me, republican manner. He ate every course but dessert and she even took that."

"And what was the menu?"

"We had Paupiettes Channel Sole, Lobster with Mantua sauce and golden fleurons, mignon of beef Perigordine, Crown of Buitoni spaghetti with creamed mushrooms, asparagus tips Polonaise, Vacherin glâcé New Waldorf with petit fours, sugar fruits and demi tasse. Each of the 1,500 guests paid $25 and it was worth it.

"Several people should get citations for helping arrange the benefit, including Mr. James P. (Woolworth) Donahue, Mrs. Lytle Hull, Elsa Maxwell and Colonel Serge Obolensky."

(Editor's note: This is the fabulous party at which the Duchess, invariably included on every list of the world's best-dressed ten, appeared as a model for the fashion show. One gown she displayed featured a low-cut red bodice, a white skirt studded with red stones and with sweeping red panels. For the dinner itself she wore a simple white moiré gown trimmed in red velvet.)

■ Most recent faculty acquisition at the Royal Conservatory of Toronto is Madame Gina Cigna, for 20 years dramatic soprano with La Scala Opera in Milan. She is a handsome brunette, elegant in the Italian style, but actually born in France.

■ Christopher Fry's "The Lady's Not For Burning" proved so popular with Ottawa Theatre goers that the Canadian Repertory Theatre held it over for an unprecedented fourth week. The Governor-General, accompanied by his aide, Captain Nicholas Eden, and Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Massey, attended a performance and expressed appreciation to the cast afterwards.

LIGHTER SIDE

Some Monkey Language

by Mary Lowrey Ross

THE RESEARCHERS are now doing work on the language of barn-yard fowl, and this reminds me that several years ago a similar group of scientists took their equipment to Africa where they recorded the language of monkeys in their native jungle.

It seems that when an equatorial storm blew up the male monkeys grunted and retreated to shelter, while the female monkeys paused to grab and scold their young before following their mates. Later the researchers took their record home and on a bland summer day played it back in front of the monkey cage in an American zoo. At the first note of warning, the male zoo monkeys grunted and headed for the monkey house, while the females, chattering shrilly, rounded up their families and followed their mates to safety.

This seems to establish the fact that monkeys have an international and intelligible monkey - language. There is no report as yet on whether the investigators broke the language down into translatable vocables. If they did, it would probably be on a fairly simple level: e.g. "Where's my baby gone!" "For Heaven's sake, Junior, hurry up!" "Now, isn't that just like your Father!" etc., etc. It would be interesting too, if in the course of translation the researchers were to come on some monkey-comment on themselves: "Lookit those dopes! Don't know enough to come in out of the rain!"

This isn't at all improbable. It is quite possible that monkeys take just as much interest in us as we do in them. It is even conceivable that somewhere there is a caged and philosophical chimpanzee, a simian Voltaire who, from constant contact with the public, has picked up not only the human language but some of the queer contradictory attitudes that lie behind it.

RECENTLY I have been compiling a list of human phrases which, generally speaking, mean exactly the opposite to what they say. They are all everyday phrases, which could just as easily be uttered in front of the monkey-house as anywhere else, with no one within earshot except our educated chimpanzee.

What, for instance would he make of: "I want to be perfectly frank, because I'm speaking for your own good"?

The genius chimp, glancing up, would observe the dispirited air of the person addressed, and the bright-eyed vigor of the admonisher. This should make the translation simple: "I want to be perfectly frank, because I'm speaking for my own good."

Or take this one: "Diet has nothing to do with it, it's simply a matter of glands". The speaker has just treated herself to a helping of salted peanuts before throwing a scattering to the monkey-cage. The chimpanzee-observer, ruminating the offering, can see at a glance that the lady's glands are working perfectly. Translation: "It has nothing to do with glands, it's simply a matter of over-eating."

"I don't like spreading gossip but—" is an easy one, and doesn't need translation either in chimpanzeese or the human language. But how about, "I don't want to be rich, I just want to be comfortably off."

THE chimpanzee philosopher who has been observing zoo visitors in every financial bracket for years would instantly recognize the mental inversion here. His private translation of the sentiment would probably be: "I wouldn't mind how uncomfortable I was, as long as I had a lot of money."

"I hate seeing animals in cages". Our chimpanzee has heard this one so often that it no longer rouses his cynicism or even his interest. Translation: "I'd much rather go to the zoo than stay home and vacuum the living-room."

Then there is "I believe strongly in free speech so long as it doesn't interfere with public safety". (Alt.: "I believe strongly in labor organization so long it doesn't interfere with public convenience.")

The educated chimp, whose thinking as a result of long incarceration is likely to be a good deal to the left would probably translate this: "I believe strongly in public safety and convenience. Let's get rid of labor organization and free speech."

"I'm no good at argument because I am able to see both sides."

Chimpanzees have little gift of facial expression and even the closest observer wouldn't be able to detect the inner glee with which he would inevitably pigeon-hole this one: "I am unusually well informed and tolerant, but if I wanted to argue I could beat the pants off a Philadelphia lawyer."

"I am glad to pay taxes so long as they are within reason."

Voltaire would probably scratch himself thoughtfully over this one, which represents a sort of double inversion of meaning. The translation might be, "I hate paying any taxes because all taxes are beyond reason."

And so it would go, all day long, and day after day . . . "You can forgive people when they don't know any better" . . . "I'd rather stay at home by myself with a good library book than spend the evening with a lot of noisy people . . ." "I hesitate to advise you, but if I were in your place I'd beat her ears off." All day long, till with the last visitor withdrawn, the zoo Voltaire can return to his own honest simian reflections: "To think people like that claim to be descended from us!"

different...

the Luxury Gin—

Garrison
CLUB
DRY GIN
Bottled in Bond under Canadian Government Supervision
MELCHERS DISTILLERIES, LIMITED
HEAD OFFICES MONTREAL CANADA DISTILLERIES BERTHIERVILLE

At first taste you will recognize GARRISON CLUB as something far beyond the ordinary . . . a superb Dry Gin — combination of the distiller's art and the costliest ingredients—for those who appreciate life's luxuries. Naturally, it costs *more*—but once you try it, you will accept nothing less!

Garrison
CLUB
DRY GIN

another achievement by

MELCHERS DISTILLERIES LIMITED

Distillers of ARISTOCRAT *Real* Rye Whisky — 8 Years Old.

Record Releases

VIOLONCELLO CONCERTO IN MINOR—*Dvorak*. The literature of cello music was not particularly distinguished by Dvorak's contribution to it. This concerto, for instance, sprung not from any great love of the instrument but because the idea occurred to him for such a serious work after hearing Victor Herbert play a cello concerto with the New York Symphony Orchestra. This composition then has flashes of classical concerto form and a lot that refuses to flash at all. However, Zara Nelsova is a brilliant interpreter and with the help of the London Symphony Orchestra is able to find in the work much more than even Dvorak may have suspected. *(London—LL537.)*

SYMPHONY NO. 2—*Beethoven*. Carl Schuricht conducts the Vienna Symphony Orchestra in the work that Beethoven composed during the period when he first realized the terrific implications of oncoming deafness. There is no autobiographical moodiness herein, however. Rather it has a delicacy of optimistic expression, a fine variation of youthful feelings running through all themes and their variations. And yet, so his biographers say, Beethoven was worrying himself sick even at this stage—whether or not his music would sound the same to other ears as it did to his. *(London—LL629.)*

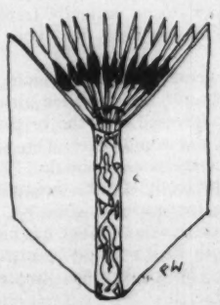
SYMPHONY NO. 1—*Beethoven*. Here is the music in which Beethoven is still following closely the music of Haydn and Mozart—being nearer to the former in spirit and the latter in form. Still it is unmistakable Beethoven—with touches of elegance and humor and a firmness and robustness that was individual. Carl Schuricht and the Vienna Philharmonic carry off all the carefree values in an excellent recording. *(London—LS631.)*

SYMPHONY NO. 49—*Hadyn;* DIVERTIMENTO NO. 2 IN D MAJOR—*Mozart*. A Canadian conductor recently said publicly that if he were quizzed with thematic snatches of Hadyn or Mozart and asked to pin them down to the exact number of the symphony and movement concerned he would be at a loss to do so. But is that any indication of enjoying the famous classicists? This recording by the London Mozart Players, under Harry Blech, has the refinement of expression that the composers have needed and so often never received down through the decades. You may not be able to recall the themes but the enjoyment will be genuine nevertheless. *(London—LL586.)*

SYMPHONY NO. 5 IN E-FLAT MAJOR—*Sibelius*. A colorful rendition of the Finnish composer's taut score by the Danish State Radio Symphony Orchestra conducted by Eric Tuxen. On the opposite side, *Intermezzo, Ballade* and *Alla marcia* from "Karelia Suite". *(London—LL634.)*

CONCERTO IN D MINOR—*Vivaldi*. This concerto for bassoon, string orchestra and harpsichord displays all of the early Italian master's grasp of instrumentation and rhythmic force, justly dealt with by L'Orchestre de la Suisse Romande under Ernest Ansermet. On the opposite side "Concerto in C minor for Oboe and String Orchestra" by Vivaldi's lesser known contemporary Benedetto Marcello, played by the same ensemble. Bach-lovers will recognize this little concerto from his transcription of it for organ or harpsichord. Recording: excellent. *(London—LS591.)*

DAS LIED VON DER ERDE—*Mahler*. The German composer's sonorous and compelling "earth symphony" by the Vienna Philharmonic Orchestra under Bruno Walter. Soloists Kathleen Ferrier and Julius Patzak; the whole a brilliantly recorded and richly glowing version. On the fourth side—of two LP's—"Three Rucker Songs", also by Mahler, sung by Kathleen Ferrier with the same orchestra and conductor. Recording: exceptional. *(London—LL625/6.)*



SERVING CANADIANS THROUGH ENGINEERING

Because we make mining machinery...

. . . Canadians enjoy greater health, greater wealth and more luxurious living.

Metals, minerals, coal, chemicals . . . for household use, for medical use, for industrial use, for export . . . all are produced in greater abundance and at lower cost by machinery designed and built by Canadian Vickers.

Thus, in serving the Mining Industry well, Canadian Vickers serves every Canadian well.

Be it Mining Machinery, Paper Machinery, Special Machinery, Tanks, Industrial Boilers, Ships or Metal Work—Canadian Vickers serves Canada through fine engineering.

CANADIAN VICKERS MONTREAL LIMITED

V-197

IF INDUSTRY NEEDS IT...CANADIAN VICKERS BUILDS IT—BETTER

When we're in the mood to Relax

Let's lean back in a deep chair . . . let's enjoy ourselves . . . let's relax—with a glass of good, rich Canadian Sherry! It's a good and growing Canadian custom to enjoy a sherry, especially when friends drop in.

we prefer Canadian Sherry

Today, Canada's sherries are a better buy than ever. Their quality has been growing. Their price is surprisingly low. And that's because of our good fortune in having, here in Canada, the unique Niagara grape country with its special soil and sun. Try a Canadian Sherry soon.

CANADIAN WINE INSTITUTE, 372 BAY STREET, TORONTO

The Green Giant now uses "walkie-talkie" to signal the fleeting moment of perfect flavor

What the Green Giant is saying here is, "Man the trucks! The fleeting moment has arrived in Field 30!"

When tests show that his corn (exclusive D-138 breed) is ready for picking, the Green Giant flashes the word by 2-way radio to begin harvesting. His corn is *picked and packed at the fleeting moment of perfect flavor.*

Open a can of Niblets Brand tonight and see how every minute saved in harvesting means tastier, tenderer kernels.

Niblets BRAND *Sweet* Corn

Fine Foods of Canada Limited, Tecumseh, Ontario. Also packers of Green Giant Brand Peas and Green Giant Brand Wax Beans.

Radio cars in the cornfield. Samples from growing fields are constantly being tested (pre-graded) in plant laboratories. The moment tests show a field is ready, word is radioed to "field" men and harvesting crews move in on the double.